THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

"ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY," FOR "POWER IS ALWAYS STEALING FROM THE MANY TO THE FEW."

VOLUME XI.] CHARLOTTE, N. C., MAY 6, 1841. [NUMBER 32.

D. ASBURY, *Editor.*
T. J. HOLTON, *Proprietor and Publisher.*

TERMS:

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid in advance, *Three Dollars* if not paid within three months. And *Three Dollars and Fifty Cents* if not paid until after the expiration of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

☞ Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (15 lines or less, *this sized type*,) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court advertisements and Sheriffs' Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year.

AGENTS.
Col. [illegible] Cochran, Mecklenburg, N. C.
[illegible], Mill Grove, N. C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY, 1841.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.
6 Thursday,	5 10	6 50	For May, 1841.
7 Friday,	5 9	6 51	d. h. m.
8 Saturday,	5 8	6 52	Full 5 8 47 morn.
9 Sunday,	5 7	6 53	Last 13 11 4 [illegible]
10 Monday,	5 6	6 54	New 20 6 37 even'g.
11 Tuesday,	5 5	6 55	First 27 9 51 morn.
12 Wednesday	5 4	6 55	

The Farmers' Advocate.

PROSPECTUS FOR VOLUME III.

SINCE issuing the 2d volume, an association has been proposed, whereby the services of W. F. Richards, of Davidson county, N. C., will be procured to assist in the editorial department of the paper, provided a sufficient accession to our present list of subscribers can be obtained, to justify such a measure: in which event, the Advocate, after the fact is ascertained, and the necessary arrangements made, will be published weekly, at [illegible], Davidson county, N. C., on a super-royal sheet, for $1 50. But in the event, or should the proposed association ultimately fail for want of sufficient encouragement, as above stated, the paper will still be continued semi-monthly on a super-royal sheet, for one dollar, as heretofore.

We would reasonably suppose, that the proposed change from a semi-monthly to a weekly paper would give general satisfaction to all our present subscribers; because, for the small addition of fifty cents, a volume furnishing more than double the amount of reading matter would be received; as, instead of giving one dollar for a volume of [illegible] pages, they will receive for one dollar and fifty cents a volume containing 832 pages. And moreover, in addition to the greater quantity of reading matter furnished, we have no doubt that an increased interest would be thus communicated to our paper, as Mr. Richards, besides being a practical farmer, is a gentleman of considerable literary attainments.

In attempting to effect such an arrangement, whether successful or not, the least prejudice or disadvantage cannot possibly result to any of our present subscribers; because, should the attempt prove unsuccessful, the Advocate will continue to be published regularly, as heretofore. If we should succeed in effecting the anticipated change, a material advantage, in our estimation, will be the immediate result; for by the adoption of such measures as it will enable us to carry out, our means for improving the paper,—for rendering it more acceptable, and for giving it a greater extent of circulation, and thus making it more permanently useful, will be greatly increased.

No material difference in the design of the paper will take place in consequence of the proposed change; but an inflexible adherence to the interests of the Farmer will still be observed, by using all laudable means calculated to advance a system of rational improvement. We hope, fellow-citizens, that you will give us your united support in aiding our efforts to establish on a permanent basis, a paper having for its object the introduction of measures for the enriching of your soil—the improvement of your stock and farm productions—the perfecting of your agricultural and mechanical operations—the advancement of your scientific and literary pursuits, and the promotion of that [illegible] to virtue; all of which simultaneously centre in one grand purpose—to develope the vast natural resources of our common country for the mutual benefit of all; and thus promote the great design of creation.

As we consider Agriculture and its kindred pursuits, of paramount importance to any other consideration, we design in the first place, to use all laudable exertions in procuring and disseminating practical information, essential to the interests, and calculated to increase the dignity of the Farmer.

Secondly:—*Education*, and the Literary Institutions of the country; also, good literary productions, both original and selected, will receive prompt attention, and a warm and friendly support.

Thirdly:—*Science*, and the *Mechanical Arts*, will also be subjects of discussion, and invariably receive a liberal share of attention.

Fourthly:—Due attention will be paid to subjects calculated to promote the cause of *Virtue* and *Religion*; carefully suppressing every allusion, tending in any way to encourage sectarian prejudices.

Fifthly:—A summary notice will also be taken of passing events of an important and interesting nature, both *Foreign* and *Domestic*; excluding all political contests, and subjects calculated to promote party animosity.

In short, our whole influence, so far as depends on the success of the Advocate, will be unsparingly exerted in strengthening those pillars on which the prosperity and happiness, both of individuals and nations must be invariably based—the improvement of the soil, and the culture of the mind.

CONDITIONS.

All those who pay in advance, will receive fifty-two numbers of sixteen octavo pages each, making in a year, a volume of 832 pages, for $1 50. To clubs forwarding $7 free of postage, five copies will be forwarded; for $10, eight copies; for $15, twelve copies; for $20, eighteen copies; and for $30, thirty copies will be furnished.

If payment be delayed beyond three months after the first number is received, an additional sum of 33⅓ per cent. will be invariably exacted. The trouble and expense which necessarily attends the collection of small debts at a distance, will render a strict adherence to this rule absolutely necessary.

All letters, communications, &c. to the publishers, must come free from postage, or they cannot be attended to.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at our option.

Postmasters, or other gentlemen, disposed to give us their influence, are respectfully requested to act as agents. Address

J. SHERWOOD &
W. F. RICHARDS.

Wrapping Paper.

JUST received and for sale at this Office a supply of Wrapping Paper. Also a few reams of Writing Paper.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

☞ ELECTION.

THE Citizens of Mecklenburg County, are hereby notified, that in obedience to the Proclamation of the Governor of this State, Polls will be opened and held at the usual Election Precincts in this County, on THURSDAY, the 13th DAY OF MAY NEXT, to elect a Member for this District to the 27th Congress of the United States, when and where all qualified are requested to attend and vote.

T. N. ALEXANDER, *Sheriff.*

April 7, 1841. 131

BEEF! BEEF! BEEF!!!

THE Subscriber respectfully begs leave to inform the citizens of Charlotte, that he has made ample arrangements to furnish them for another year with first rate **BEEF**. He has been in the business now nearly five years, and the quality of his Beef and the moderate prices at which he has hitherto sold it, he hopes will ensure him a continuance of liberal patronage. He will butcher and offer in market none but Beef of the very best quality, and nicely dressed.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

March 25, 1841. 27tf

To the Virginia and United States Public.

THE subscriber proposes, if patronage will warrant the enterprise, to publish in the city of Washington, a Daily Political Journal, to be called the "OBSERVER." If subscriptions will justify him, his wish is to issue the first number on the first Monday of June next—one week or two at farthest, after the commencement of the Extra Session of Congress.

The Observer, if it goes into operation, will criticise freely and unreservedly, the action of the Federal Government, without "fear, favor or affection." It will look for support to the *People*, and the People only. Having taken an active part in the election of Gen. Harrison, ardently hoping and confidently believing that his Administration will justify the generous confidence, and fulfil the patriotic expectations of the American People, I yet pledge myself to extend to it no undiscriminating support. I shall be happy to praise, but not afraid to censure. I have long ago promised my conscience never to be a man-worshipper, never to sustain any man or any set of men, against the Constitution of the country. This vow I mean to keep to the best of my ability, so help me God!

If the People will sustain me in this attempt, the fruits of near 20 years of editorial experience shall be dedicated diligently and laboriously, to render the Observer worthy of their favor. I promise them, and I will redeem it, that they shall have a political print at Washington, if not able, yet honest, faithful and true to them and the cause of the country, and the Rights of the States and of the People. Whether a print is or is not required at the Federal Metropolis, whose leanings shall be to the States and not to the central authority, I leave it to the country to say.

I throw out these proposals now, intending in a short time to be more specific. I wish to ascertain if there exists a disposition to support a paper at Washington which will give a cordial support to Gen. Harrison or any other President, while he entitles himself to it by the Constitutionality of his course, but which will primarily be jealous and distrustful of Federal power, and certainly more prompt to attack its excesses than to acquiesce in them, let who will be at the head of the Government.

As the time is limited, I request those who are disposed to support me in this enterprise, to announce it by letter.

JNO. H. PLEASANTS.

Richmond, March 23d, 1841.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me for Beef, either by Note or Account, are hereby notified that my papers are in the hands of Wm. Means for collection. Those who see proper to make immediate payment, can do so without cost, otherwise I must not be blamed for the consequences.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

March 25, 1841. 27tf

SPOONER'S PATENT

HYGEIAN MEDICINES,

ARE the best and cheapest family and general medicines in use. These medicines are the result of a life of study and experience; the proprietor warrants them to effect a cure, or the purchase money will be returned by himself or travelling agent—They comprise the Hygeian or Family Pill, the Hygeian Tonic, to restore the debilitated or broken down constitution; the Uterine Pill, to cure those painful difficulties and diseases peculiar to women; and the Ague Pill, to cure intermittent fevers and agues. For further information, the afflicted are invited to possess themselves of the Hygeist and Extra Hygeist, furnished gratis at the proprietor's office, No. 2, Astor House, New-York, and by all his agents. These papers contain information exceedingly interesting to the sick and invalids, together with twenty-five useful receipts, and a mass of facts and certificates, that must convince every reasonable mind, that the Hygeian Medicines are invaluable.

For sale by

THOS. J. HOLTON, Agent.

Charlotte, Jan. 13, 1841.

William Hagar & Co.

Type & Stereotype Foundry,

74 Fulton, Corner of Gold Street N. York.

THE Subscribers take this method of announcing to their friends and the public generally, that, having purchased the extensive and well known TYPE FOUNDRY, formerly owned by Messrs. Connor and Cooke, they have removed the same to their present central position. Having made extensive revisions, additions, and alterations, they are now prepared to execute orders of any magnitude they may be favored with, with promptness, and on as favorable terms as any other Foundry in America. To their new Specimen Book, which has been recently extensively circulated, they would respectfully refer.

All articles manufactured by them shall be of a material equal, if not superior to any manufactured in this country—and undergo a thorough examination as to appearance, ranging, dressing, and properly assorting. All articles exhibited in the Specimen Book, formerly issued by Connor and Cooke, together with sorts to Fonts sold by them, can now be furnished from this Foundry without delay, with many since added.

WILLIAM HAGAR & CO. are agents for the sale of the Napier, Washington, and Smith Presses, which, together with Chases, Cases, Composing Sticks, Furniture, Ink, and every article used in the printing business, will be kept on hand, and furnished at manufacturers' prices.

N. B.—No machine cast Type manufactured at this Foundry.

New York, February 23, 1841.

Warrantee Deeds for sale at this Office.

A CARD.

DR. DANIEL ASBURY, informs his friends and the public generally, that he has located himself in Charlotte; where he will be happy to attend the calls of those who may be disposed to favor him with their patronage. His Shop is in the Office of the Journal, a few doors South East of the Court House.

Jan. 12, 1841.

NEW FIRM.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON

TENDER their services to the citizens of Charlotte and the public in general as

TAILORS.

No exertion shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment warranted to be made in the most durable manner and latest fashion.

Good Fits warranted on all occasions.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1840. 51tf

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

ROWAN COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term 1841.

Peter Owens
vs. } Petition for Divorce.
Elizabeth Owens.

THE Court being satisfied, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this State, *It is therefore Ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the Carolina Watchman, a newspaper printed in Salisbury, and also in the Charlotte Journal, that the defendant appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Rowan, at the Court House in Salisbury, on the 4th Monday after the 3rd Monday in August next, and answer, or the said petition will be heard ex parte and judgment awarded accordingly.

Witness, Junius Sneed, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 4th Monday after the third Monday in February, A. D. 1841.

JUNIUS SNEED, C. R. S. C.

March 27. Price adv. $10. 139

State of North-Carolina.

By His Excellency John M. Morehead, Governor, Captain General and Commander in Chief, in an over the State aforesaid.

WHEREAS, I have been duly informed by the Proclamation of His Excellency WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, *President of the United States*, that the last Monday of May next, (being the 31st day thereof) has been fixed upon by him for the meeting of the first Session of the twenty-seventh Congress of the United States: an event which renders it expedient and necessary that the Elections for the Representatives from this State in the next Congress should be held at an earlier day than the usual time of holding said Elections:

Now, therefore, by virtue of the authority in me vested, by an Act of the General Assembly of this State entitled "An Act concerning the mode of choosing Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States," (*Revised Statutes of N. C. Chapter* 72d,) and to the end, that the Freemen of this State may be duly represented in the next Congress, at its first session commencing as aforesaid, I do issue this my Proclamation, hereby commanding and requiring all Sheriffs and other Returning Officers of the several Counties composing each Congressional District, to cause Polls to be opened and kept, and Elections to be held, for Representatives to the next Congress of the United States, on Thursday, the thirteenth day of May next, at the places established by law in their respective Counties, for holding said Elections. And I do further command and require said Sheriffs, and other Returning Officers, to meet for the purpose of comparing the Polls, at the times and places prescribed by law for that purpose. And I do, by this, my Proclamation, further "require the Freemen of this State, to meet in their respective Counties, at the time" aforesaid, and "at the places established by law, then and there to give their votes for Representatives," in the next Congress.

In testimony whereof, I have caused the Great Seal of the State to be hereunto affixed, and signed the same with my hand.

Done at the City of Raleigh, this the twenty-second day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty one, and of the Independence of the United States the sixty-fifth.

J. M. MOREHEAD.

By the Governor;
JA: T. LITTLEJOHN, P. Sec'y.

PRESS FOR SALE.

BEING desirous of embarking in another business, I now offer the establishment of the WILMINGTON ADVERTISER, for sale.

I do not know of a more eligible situation for persons desirous of embarking in the printing business, than Wilmington, North Carolina.

Terms accommodating. Application must be post paid.

Our exchange papers will oblige us by copying this advertisement until forbidden.

F. C. HILL.

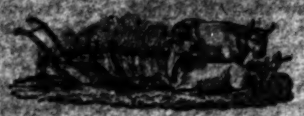
Wilmington, Nov. 12, 1840.

WARRANTEE DEEDS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Nicholas Biddle and the U. S. Bank.—Mr. Biddle has come out with several letters in the *National Gazette*, asserting, that "during his connexion with the U. S. Bank, it never owned a bale of Cotton—and will not, he believes, lose a dollar by any operation in Cotton, unless by great mismanagement hereafter." All that the Bank did, while under his direction, was to purchase bills founded on direct shipments of Cotton, a measure which he declares has always been to him a source of pride, "from its benefits to the Bank and to the country." Its benefit to the South was decided, as it certainly prevented a ruinous depression in the price of our great staple. Mr. Biddle insists too, that he left the Presidency of the Bank, when it was in a condition of high prosperity; and that its disasters have been the result of mismanagement since he left it—and especially of its efforts to break down the Banks of New York.—*Charleston Courier.*

RURAL ECONOMY.



From the Cultivator.

MEANS FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

We invite the attention of the readers of the Cultivator to the following extracts which we make from the letter of an eminent individual, and one of the most intelligent and thoroughly practical farmers in our country. The opinions of such men on the subject of agriculture, and the best means of advancing it, deserve and will receive consideration:

"As to legislative aid, whenever farmers shall be convinced that it is for their advancement and interest, whenever they shall wake up to the importance of their pursuit, and its intimate connection with the prosperity of their country, they will have it; their petitions will command immediate attention, and what we are now craving as a boon, *they* will require as their right. But with all due deference to others, I would suggest on this point we are premature; we are in advance of the times, and are trying to force on the farmer what he has not yet been taught to appreciate. With these views, I would rather turn the attention of the Society to the more extended circulation of Agricultural Periodicals, as the great preparative step to improvement; for myself, I feel it a great individual gain whenever I can induce a neighbor to subscribe to a periodical—he becomes to me a more intelligent and valuable associate—our minds have been occupied with the same subjects, and are prepared to converse of them when we meet, and exchange our views, opinions and experience, upon, whatever has been presented to us. I also believe that occasional lectures adapted particularly to the agricultural community, and having in view certain prejudices which might thus be overcome, would be of infinite service, and would go far to convince them of the great advantage to be derived from reading. The moment the great body of agriculturists consent to *read* they will become the most intelligent portion of society, and I need scarcely say, the most influential. Let the farmer read, and he will soon understand what will most conduce to his interests, and will learn how best to promote and secure them. I think then there will be no difficulty in supporting an agricultural school in various districts of the State, and I am strongly inclined to believe that they would be more useful than one large institution as was formerly contemplated. * * *

"It may be said that these are subjects for individual action. I am aware of it, and most sincerely do I hope that every friend of agricultural improvement will so consider them, and if they view them as I do, that they may be induced to act upon them. There are those in every community, who by a small sacrifice of time and attention, and with a very trifling expenditure in aid of the objects to be desired, may in a few years revolutionize the present miserable state of agriculture around them, and thus become identified with the best interests and most enduring prosperity of their neighborhood."

This appears to us to be sound doctrine. Make men intelligent, make them to understand the subjects that are of the most consequence to them, place in their hands those works that relate to their business and their interests, and they will soon act understandingly and decisively. We believe, and we doubt not all well informed men will concur with us, that the most effectual means for the advancement of agriculture in this country, and placing the farmer in the position which the genius and institutions of the land allot to him, is the diffusion of agricultural knowledge—teaching the farmer to *read*, and thus disabuse his mind of the prejudice which still lingers with so many, of the inutility of science, knowledge, and general learning, in connection with agriculture.

It may easily be shown that there is no single occupation or business in life, where extensive knowledge is more necessary than it is to a full understanding and proper practice of agriculture. There is none so intimately blended with all the important branches of the natural sciences as this; none to which geology, chemistry, botany, and entomology, are such important contributors and invaluable auxiliaries. The earth, the air, are full of instruction to the farmer; the pebble, leaf insect; the composition and decomposition of matter and its causes, are all before him, all constantly going on around him, all inviting attention as part of the processes, he must produce if he is a successful cultivator of the soil. He must read: and if he feels the value of knowledge himself, he will be proportionably anxious that those around him, his neighboring farmer, his friends should read also. A community of knowledge constitutes one of the strongest ties that can bind society together; whatever may be the topic, it is a bond of feeling and interest not easily broken or destroyed. An intelligent practical man may change the whole course of agriculture in a neighborhood, and give an impulse to its prosperity, which may endure long after the cause is forgotten. We have seen a man go into a neighborhood of farmers, respectable men, but who did not read, and felt the old fashioned contempt and aversion for those who did. This man was a reader of agricultural papers, and when an improvement was pointed out that his good judgment showed was adapted to his means, his farm, or his circumstances, he adopted it at once. He improved his farm by draining his lands, and nearly doubling the ordinary crops, by skilful cropping and rotation. He improved his stock by purchasing at great cost, superior animals to breed from. His neighbors at first called him a *book farmer*, and sneered at his management. They soon found the laugh was on the wrong side, and began to inquire the causes. If he could get a neighbor to read, his periodicals were at their service; and if he met a brother farmer, some proposition was made or some inquiry started which he was sure would lead to useful results. Soon they found agricultural papers necessary, and became subscribers themselves; an agricultural paper has become as indispensable as a political one, and its arrival is always looked for with interest and pleasure. The prominent farmers of that neighborhood are now *readers*; several different publications are received; and when they meet, the comparative merits of the different modes of husbandry are freely and intelligently discussed. We would wish to see such examples as this more frequently imitated.—When they become common, it will be a proud day for American agriculture. In such instances, we trace the true secret of improvement, for although the looker on may at first sneer at the reader he is sure eventually to imitate, first the improvements he makes, and lastly his course of reading. We ask it then as a favor, of every friend to agricultural improvement, to bring a knowledge of farming periodicals to the notice of his neighbors—let them be induced to become subscribers—to read, to reflect on the means of improving their cultivation, and a point will be gained, which will afford a rational hope of rapidly increasing and permanent prosperity.—*Cultivator.*

A JOKE AND THE AFTERCLAPS.

"One day within the last week," says the Philadelphia Chronicle, "a lady of Southwark, who had conceived some cause of dislike for a certain physician of that quarter, and being disposed to wound his feelings, and mortify his professional dignity, hit on the following expedient for so doing. She sent for the doctor, intimating that a sick person stood in need of his services. The doctor arrived, entered the apartment where the lady sat with two female acquaintances, and was directed to a cradle, in which he expected to find a sick child. On removing the quilt, he discovered a large tomcat, fitted up with a baby's cap, &c., and at the moment of making this discovery, he heard a half suppressed titter proceeding from the corner of the room where the ladies sat. The doctor, no wise daunted, changed not a muscle of his countenance, but with all the gravity becoming the physician, felt the pulse of the quadruped, took out his pencil, wrote a prescription, took up his hat and cane, bade the ladies good afternoon and departed. As soon as he was out of hearing, Mrs. ——— and her companion gave full vent to their merriment and laughed over the trick for an hour, when their mirth was somewhat damped by the entrance of a young man who presented the doctor's bill, wherein was charged the maximum price for a visit. Nothing could be said against the justice of the demand, and the money was paid with evident vexation. So the doctor had his joke as well as the lady.

CULTIVATE POLITENESS OF MANNERS.

It is incumbent upon every one to be courteous and respectful in his intercourse with neighbors, acquaintances, or with the public generally. To inferiors, speak kindly and considerately, so as to relieve them from any feeling of being beneath you in circumstances; to equals, be plain unaffected in manner, and to superiors show becoming respect, without, however descending to subservience and meanness. In short, act, a manly, courteous, and inoffensive part in all the situations of life in which you may be placed. Society has ordained certain modes of address, and certain exterior signs of respectfulness, which it behoves us to support and personally attend to. By attention to the rules such as we have alluded to, the poorest man will be entitled to the character of a gentleman, and by inattention to them, the most wealthy individual will be essentially vulgar. Vulgarity signifies coarseness or indelicacy of manner and is not necessarily associated with poverty or lowliness of condition.—Thus an operative artizan may be a gentleman, and worthy of our particular esteem; while an opulent merchant may be only a vulgar clown, with whom it is impossible to be on terms of friendly intercourse.—We say, cultivate politeness of manners, by all means, for it is refined civility, and will spare both ourselves and others much unnecessary pain.

Important Discovery.—Baron Dupolet, of Paris, has presented to the Academy of Medicine a *Deaf Mute*, ten years of age, whose speech and hearing he had restored by a magnetic process. The Academy immediately appointed a commission to inquire into the truth of a fact which threatens to overturn all previous notions of science. Their report is looked for anxiously.

Since that time the Baron submitted to his process a deaf mute of the age of five years. A certificate of a member of the Academy of Medicine proves that the child was both deaf and dumb from its birth.—The miraculous process of the Baron was evident, for at the end of three sittings the child heard and repeated every word pronounced in its presence. The Baron states that he has cured nineteen persons by this simple process.

From the National Intelligencer, 15th ult.

State of the Currency.

The Nachez "Free Trader," of a late date, says: "On Saturday we saw a ten dollar gold piece sold for $100 in Mississippi Railroad Notes; and on Monday a common Marseilles vest brought $100 in notes on the Mississippi Shipping Company." This gives us some idea of the condition of the currency in the State of Mississippi, where, we presume, it is at its lowest state of degradation.

Things are bad enough, however, nearer home. Take the following facts and reflections, for example, from the Georgia Journal of the 6th of this month: "What a glorious currency our State is now *blessed* with! Only think reader: we have money at *par* value—at 2 per cent, 4 per cent, 6 per cent, 8 per cent, 10 per cent, 20 per cent, 30 per cent—*any per cent, discount*, that you please! What more can a *reasonable* man desire?" The Journal then describes the operations which, the Editors say, they have sat down by their window and witnessed every day for the last two months. A poor fellow, for instance, who has money to pay, sets out with *Monroe Railroad* notes; by paying a heavy discount he converts them into *Central Bank* notes; these undergo the same process of discount, and become *Hawkinsville*; another shave converts them into *Columbus funds*, and yet another turns them into available money. "Sometimes," says the Editors, "we have pitied, sometimes we have laughed at these distresses of our friends. Latterly, however, we have begun to view them in a more serious light; and we frequently, involuntarily, ask ourselves if this state of things is to be submitted to any longer? Is there no remedy for it? *Are we to toil from day to day, and the profits of our labor to be swallowed up in this manner?* Seriously, *something must be done*, to remedy the evils consequent upon having a bad currency." These are reflections which force themselves upon the minds even of those who are least willing to entertain them. With the Editors of the Journal, we too say that SOMETHING MUST BE DONE. In saying this, we state a proposition which, we believe, no sane man will, in view of such facts as the above, undertake to dispute.

Having established the position that *something* must be done, the question arises, How *shall it be done?* Is it within the power of the State of Mississippi, or the State of Georgia, by any legislation of theirs, to restore a sound currency? Is it within the power of the State Governments, each acting only within its own sphere to establish a currency of equal value throughout the United States? Undoubtedly not. It is an office which can only be executed by the General Government. It is one of the purposes for which a General Government was established; and the power over the currency was one of the first powers which the General Government exercised after getting fairly under way.

The next question is, WHAT *shall be done?* Our opinion is, that there is no prescription which affords so fair a prospect for a cure of the disease as the establishment of a NATIONAL BANK. If those of our Whig friends who have conscientious scruples in regard to this particular measure, would propose any other, offering the least hope of relief, we should be glad to see a trial made of it; believing, nevertheless, that any further experiments upon the currency will only protract the disease under which it labors, and end at last in the same measure, a National Bank. It is time, at least, that our thoughts should be turned to the consideration of the proper remedy, when it can no longer be denied that a remedy of some sort is necessary, and can only be applied through the instrumentality of the General Government.

The season is propitious for the publication of the following Letter, on the utility and necessity of a National Bank, from one of the purest patriots whose names adorn the history of our country; and of those Fathers of the great Republican School so respectfully alluded to in the late address of President Tyler to the People of the United States. This Letter was originally published ten years ago: but many of our present readers have probably never seen it, and those who do remember it will acknowledge, on re-perusing it, that its reasoning has gained additional strength from the occurrences which have intervened since it first appeared.

LETTER FROM EX-PRESIDENT MONROE TO SILAS E. BURROWS, ESQ.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 20, 1831.

DEAR SIR: The confidence I have in your rectitude and patriotism will induce me to give an explicit answer to the general interrogatories contained in your letter of the 7th, though I fear that my continued weak state of health will make it less satisfactory than it otherwise might be, especially as I have none of the official documents with me which are calculated to illustrate the subject.

You ask me what is my opinion of the effect which the United States Bank has on the national currency, and as to the policy of renewing its charter?—what the situation of the Government without its aid during the last war?—what its general advantages in regulating exchange, in facilitating remittances to individuals, and its general importance?

When the old United States Bank was first instituted, I was one of those who voted against it in the Senate. I doubted the power of the Government, under the Constitution, to make such an establishment, and was fearful that the influence which it would give to the Government over the moneyed concerns of the Union would have a very improper effect on our free system. The bank was instituted soon after the Government was adopted, at a period when the question of the relative powers of the two Governments excited great feeling, and divided the Congress of the Union into very jealous and violent parties. I was of that party which construed the powers of the National Government strictly, and sought to impose on it correspondent restraints. So far as any change has since taken place in my opinion, it has been the result of experience, and prompted by a belief that such change would give strength to the system, and not weaken or endanger it.

Between such a bank and any arrangement which the Government can make, the alternative must be, between a bank of the Government itself, and under its exclusive control; a reliance on its own resources and surplus funds, deposited in a manner to produce the best effect; and a dependence on the banks of the several States. I have no hesitation in declaring it as my decided opinion that neither of these could accomplish the great objects contemplated, and that each of them is liable, in other respects, to the most serious objections. To a bank of the Government, this remark is applicable in both views, and with peculiar force in the latter. If confined to the metropolis, it could not extend its discounts beyond a very limited circle, nor its agency as a depositе for the revenue received in the several States, nor for remittances to individuals; and for other objects it would be equally limited. Such an institution requires an active supervision by those for whose benefit it is intended. The regular official duties of all the Departments in the Executive render it impossible for that branch to perform that service without an interference with those duties to the injury of the public. If branches should be established, their position might enable them to remedy some of the defects stated, but they would accumulate others of much greater force. The interference with the constitutional and regular duties of the Executive would, in the same degree, be increased. But that is comparatively a slight evil. A bank thus instituted being under the control of the Executive, by the appointment of its directors, and in all its operations, might, in the hands of a bad Administration, be wielded as an instrument to sap the foundation of the Government itself. Appeals would be made to the Government from every part of the Union for its influence in obtaining discounts, and thus a seduction might be practised to a great extent for the worst purposes. The influence would be reciprocal. Those connected by such a tie with the Government would be looked to for support at elections, who would not fail to render it. Thus the revenue of the nation, raised by taxes on the proper objects to support their free Government, might be made an instrument to its overthrow.

The second alternative suggested, a reliance on the surplus funds, for the accomplishment of the objects contemplated, it must be obvious, must fail in every instance. The revenue of a Government is generally limited to certain specified objects, according to an estimate for each, and to which it is approached. The fund raised sometimes falls short of the object. It seldom exceeds it in any considerable amount. For the want of a surplus, it must lie idle in the Treasury until appropriated, and if appropriated as a provision for an emergency—for war, for example—it must still lie idle in the Treasury until that event occurs, or be loaned out. It could not lie idle; the whole nation would revolt against it; and if loaned out it might be impossible to obtain it when called for, and might even be lost.—In this mode, the regulation of the value of the currency, of exchange, and of rendering service by facilitating remittances, would be abortive. The third alternative which has been suggested, a reliance on the State Banks, would be equally unproductive. The government would require no aid except in time of war, when immense sums would be necessary, which could be produced only by loans; and when application should be made to them, there is good cause to apprehend that each would endeavor to obtain the best terms it could. There is no particular bond between them and the National Government, and, impelled by their interests and that of the stockholders, it is natural that they should pursue that course. Should such an emergency arise as menaced the overthrow of the Government, the interest thereby excited might be paramount, and force the banks, under the direction of the stockholders, to unite in a common effort to save the country. But the great object is to prevent such a crisis by a command of funds, which would enable the Government to arrest it. In every other object the State banks would fail. There being no standard to which all must adhere, no connection between those of the different States, and many of them with limited funds and in embarrassed circumstances, they would neither regulate the value of coin, of exchange, nor facilitate remittances.

A National Bank occupies a different ground. Connected with the Government by its charter and its capital, which consists of stock, in which the Government participates in a certain degree, there is no instance in which, on principle, there can be a difference of interest between them, and many powerful considerations by which the interest of the bank must stimulate it to support the credit of the Government in any situation in which it may be placed. If the credit of the stock should sink, the capital of the bank would decline in equal degree; the effect of which would be felt in all its operations. Its paper would depreciate, and a check be given to its circulation, if not an entire suspension. Standing at the head of the moneyed operations of the Government, it is its intermediate agent in making remittances to banks and individuals throughout the Union, and likewise between individuals, from which much credit and influence are gained, if not profit. It has the means, and may be considered the most powerful agent in raising and sustaining the circulating medium on a par with specie throughout the Union, and of elevating the State Banks to that standard, by subjecting them to the necessity of reaching and adhering to it, to sustain their credit, and even their existence. Let the credit of the Government sink, and all these advantages are lost. The Bank, therefore, from a regard to interest, is bound to sustain it. The directors, except the few appointed by the Government, are elected by the stockholders, and are amenable to them.—It gives its support therefore, to the Government on principles of national policy, in the support of which it is interested and would disdain becoming an instrument for any other purposes.

The view above presented is supported by experience, and particularly by the events of the late war. When the war commenced, the Government had not the funds which were necessary to support it, and was, in consequence, forced to resort to loans, which were with difficulty obtained from an[illegible]ter, even in a limited degree, and on unfavorable terms. I have not the official document before me, and cannot state the sources from which any loans were obtained, nor the conditions, with the decline of the public credit as the war advanced. I well remember, however, that when I was called by the President to the Department of War, on the 31st of August, 1814, the Certificates of the Treasury were selling at $80 in the $100, by which $20 were lost. It was evident that, if a reliance was placed on the sale of Certificates only, a still further decline would ensue, and that the worst consequences might be apprehended. The country was invaded through the whole inland and maritime frontiers, and powerful squadrons were at the mouth of every bay and river leading to our principal cities, which were threatened with attack and ruin. The Metropolis of our Union had been forced, and its public buildings destroyed. Such was the state of the country, and the funds, when I entered the Department of War. Under such circumstances, an appeal was made to the patriotism and interest of the cities, and banks within them, by the Department of War, with the sanction of the President, for loans of money necessary for their own defence, for that of the maritime frontier, and the Union. For the first loan that was obtained—one million of dollars from the city of New York, which took place a few days after I entered the Department—no price was fixed. As the Treasury notes were selling for $80 in the $100, that was claimed, but not acceded to. It was left for subsequent adjustment, to be settled on fair principle.—Several millions of dollars were obtained from the District of Columbia and principal cities throughout the Union, and, according to my recollection, at par. This proves that, until the Union is threatened with ruin, no loans can be obtained in emergencies, without a National Bank, otherwise than at a great sacrifice.—These considerations led to a change in my opinion, and induced me to concur with the President in the propriety of instituting such a bank, after the conclusion of the war in 1815. As to the constitutional objection, it formed no serious obstacle. In voting against it in the first instance, I was governed essentially by policy. The construction I gave to the Constitution I considered a strict one.—In the latter instance it was more liberal, but, according to my judgment, justified by its powers.

The above sketch contains my sentiments on the subject of your several interrogatories, which I communicate to you not for public view, but in a spirit of confidence. Since my retirement, I have sought to avoid all political controversies. Having concurred with the President in the propriety of instituting the latter bank, my opinion was not withheld, as is I presume known, and it remains unaltered.—Should a justification of my conduct for the change of sentiment in the interval between the institution of the first and second bank become necessary, or any other appeal is made to make it a public duty to explain the cause of that change, I shall not withhold it. I shall be attentive to the course of events, and not fail to perform that duty, should either call be made on me.

I am, dear sir, with great respect and sincere regard, yours,

JAMES MONROE.

Silas E. Burrows, Esq., N. Y.

Aluminous Salts.—We find in the last number of Silliman's Journal an illustration of the preservative properties of aluminous salts—properties which have long been known, and were not unfrequently resorted to by the ancients. That distinguished officer, Gen. Wayne, died thirty or forty years ago, at Erie, Pa., and was buried in the vicinity of the Lake. The body was not long since disinterred and removed by his son, who was astonished to find it in so perfect a state of preservation; and on examination it was found to have been deposited in argillaceous soil strongly impregnated with a solution of alum. The features were at once recognised by those who had known Gen. Wayne.

Late From Europe.

NEW YORK, APRIL 22.

The *Great Western*, always punctual to her time of arrival, made her appearance in our harbor between one and two o'clock, bringing ten days news from England and the Continent, but nothing of much importance.

The *President steamer*, 37 days from New York, had not arrived at Liverpool when the Great Western left. There was little alarm expressed at London and Liverpool in consequence of her detention, probably from the fact that the people upon the other side of the Atlantic were well acquainted with the lazy motions of the delinquent. There seems to be, however, some cause for apprehension, several of the packet ships having arrived which sailed after the President left. I see a report that a steamer was seen steering towards Fayal, which may have been the President.

The last intelligence from the U. States in England was to the 20th March—the *North American*, which sailed on that day, having arrived on the 4th. She carried out the Proclamation of the President for an Extra Session of Congress, and the closing scenes of the Special Session of the Senate, which closed on the 15th of March—the effect of which, if any thing, was favorable.

The imprisonment of McLeod has almost ceased to be a subject of serious comment in the English newspapers, and, so far as the public voice is heard, it seems to be for continued peace. The political intelligence from the East is unimportant. From all parts of the continent the news is later, but I see nothing, in a hasty reading, which can be regarded as of the least importance. The over-land mail had not arrived.

The commercial intelligence, being but four days later than received by the *Columbia* at Boston, is not important. The cotton market was dull, but no change in prices. The Havre Prices Current speak of improved prices. The grain market was dull.

So much for the foreign intelligence. I have but time to say that, like that by the Columbia, it produces no effect upon stocks, trade, or any thing else. The *London* papers speak in kinder terms, and the editors write in better spirit of American men and American things. John Bull, after "a sober second thought," is inclined to believe that Brother Jonathan, if not so honest as he should be, is at least as honest as the people of other lands.—*Correspondence of the National Intelligencer.*

PHENOMENA AT THE NORTH POLE.

FROM A LATE ENGLISH PAPER.

A St. Petersburg periodical, *Le Journal Scientifique et Litteraire*, publishes a very extraordinary narrative of an expedition to the Arctic region, under the command of M. Nidjnei Nitigoiwosnesenk. The narrative says:

"About the 88th degree of latitude yielded us one of the most curious discoveries that have enriched the physical sciences in latter times. It occurred thus: For some days we had made no fire for the want of wood, when, in searching our box of provisions, I found some Lyons chesnuts which M. Arago had sent me as a souvenir. I took it into my head to roast them. We put together some shavings which we still had, and kindled them. A bright flame forthwith arose, and we were anticipating the sweet sensations it was about to yield us, when suddenly an incomprehensible phenomenon manifested itself. The flame, at first so bright and crackling, seemed struck with immobility, and was gradually covered with a solid crust—it was congealed!

"Our astonishment baffles description.—(A scientific description of the ice thus produced then follows.) I broke a bit of it and put it into my mouth. Contrary to my expectation, the sensation which resulted was most agreeable; just fancy a little taste of barley sugar extremely refreshing, tho' accompanied by a light burnt smell. I am persuaded that when such ice shall be produced by artificial means, confectioners will turn it to great account.

"A little further on another phenomenon, not less remarkable, awaited us. We had for some time perceived an increased rapidity in the progress of our sledge, tho' we used our iron hooks but little. The phenomenon was soon explained; one of us having dropped his hook, the moment he attempted to pick it up we saw it gradually remove from us, flee before us, and ultimately whiz as it split the dense atmosphere around us. Though already accustomed to the wonders which those mysterious regions had presented to us, as it were, at every step, we stood mute with astonishment, but were soon roused from our amazement; our sledge, which is almost wholly made of iron, seemed pushed on by a fatal, *irresistible*, and invincible power, such as that which draws a light boat towards a cataract; we tried to stop it, but could not succeed, and were compelled to leave it to the mercy of Heaven.

"The magnetic power of the pole produced its effect, and, after a few hours of that fantastic progress, we were enabled to perceive, by the light of an aurora borealis, the sombre and mysterious extremity of our globe. It consisted of enormous mountains, probably of pure loadstone, divided into huge strata of various colors, green or blue. One would have fancied the back of a gigantic zebra was rising before us. Alas! unless Providence vouchsafed us unhoped-for assistance, we must soon be dashed to pieces against it. Impelled by the demon of science, we had tempted Heaven, and already did we feel its hand suspended over our heads ready to crush us.

"Nevertheless, thus isolated in that vast frozen solitude, and fatally dragged to destruction, we were calm and resigned, so great is the power of the grand mysteries of Nature over man! Some tears only flowed in silence, and I heard beloved names uttered, when suddenly, a sort of barrier of icebergs, heaped over one another, made us deviate from our course, and at the same moment, and in a few seconds, a force as powerful as that which had made us before devour space in front of us made us roughly recede. We had just fallen into a negative magnetic current. We were saved, and saved carrying away with us the most awful scene of Nature. It was enough to fill us with joy. We raised our hands to Heaven."

From the Greensborough Patriot.

GENTLEMEN:—Were you ever present at the rise, adjournment, or breaking up of a Superior Court? If so, you must have sympathized for the perplexed and tantalized predicament to which such a scene reduces the *Clerk*.

Such a scene I once witnessed—and although the Court had been held by one of our most learned, correct and upright Judges, whose dignified presence *alone* had, hitherto, been sufficient to restrain the outbreakings of the Bar, and ensure the most perfect order amongst the assembled populace; yet the last fifteen or twenty minutes before his Honor left the Bench, was a scene of "confusion worse confounded."—The anxiety of the gentlemen of the Bar, to take their judgments on actions of debt on bonds, get their fees, and get home, was not to be restrained within any reasonable bounds of decorum. One gentleman calls out "charge the Jury in No. 53!" the Clerk begins, but before he can finish the brief ceremony of empanneling, "charge the Jury in No. 43" is bawled out by another barrister, in rather an authoritative tone. In the mean time, another of these "limbs of the law" has rushed to the table and snatched away his *trial docket*, to look for *fees*—while the first says, "Clerk, you have charged the Jury in the wrong case, A and B are the parties." The Clerk in haste agitates the chaos of papers that have been accumulating on the table for the last half hour, looks for the docket book, to correct the mistake, and lo! it is not there; he throws an anxious look round the Court, and at last discovers a hopeful disciple of Coke, turning its leaves in a remote corner, not having discovered that it was not the book that contains the account of fees. "Mr. Noy, I'd thank you for my Docket;" he recovers it, and attempts to correct the supposed error in "charging," but it is discovered the Jury are charged in the right case, and that it was the vociferous call for No. 43, that misled the first lawyer. The calculations of interest, credit, &c. are by this time made and submitted—the Clerk dips his pen, in order to enter the verdict in *figures* on his trial docket, in the briefest manner possible, but just as it touches the paper, another of these "learned gentlemen" (in money matters) with the Fi. Fa. docket in both hands, steals up to his shoulder, and in an audible whisper, "I have a *fee* here, a *fee* of four dollars, in the case of Sneezer vs. Snoozer, I want the money." Attention now divided between the man with the calculations and the man with the book of Executions, the Clerk enters $4000 instead of $1000 as the verdict of the Jury, on which, a gentleman sitting near and overlooking, and whose epicurean appearance, told that he was quite as familiar with roast Turkey as he was with Coke, Littleton, or even *Chesterfield*, exclaims at the top of his lungs, "there, there, he's entered it four thousand dollars;" the Clerk, then in the act of correcting, "you are mistaken, sir." "I am not," said the first, and I'll leave it to his *Honor* if I am." The Clerk replied only with a look of mingled embarrassment and contempt, which seemed to say, as audibly as a look could speak, "Squire Pettifogger, as you have no concern in *this* matter, I'd thank you to mind your own business, if you have any." While him of 43, with some half dozen more, were busy with their pencils, calculating damages for the Jury to assess by way of interest, the Clerk begins to turn through his docket for that No. and some half dozen more that had been simultaneously called—with a man whispering at one ear, "take my cognizance, Squire A and B will be my securities"—and a man whispering at the other, "let me prove my attendance, I live thirty miles off, and must go home to-night." At this crisis I left the Court room.

O, that the Judge may live long, to hold with his able and impartial hands the scales of Justice in our Courts, and vouchsafe his republican indulgence to the infirmities of the Bar, at the heels of a term;

That the Bar may learn better manners, and some of them more law, and

That all Clerks may be endowed with the patience of Job.

So prays A SPECTATOR.

A Curious Fabric.—A number of years ago, M. Habenstreet, of Munich, an old officer, amused himself by directing the labor of caterpillars within a limited space, and succeeded in producing an entirely new and curious kind of fabric. These caterpillars are the larva of a butterfly known by the name of *tinea punctata*, or, according to other naturalists, *tinea padilla*. Their instinct leads them to construct above themselves a covering of extreme fineness, but, nevertheless, firm enough to be impenetrable by air; which covering can be easily detached from them. The inventor made these insects work on a suspended paper model, to which he gave exactly the form and size which he required. He thus obtained, at pleasure, among other articles, square shawls, of the dimension of an ell; shawls two ells in length and one in width; an aerostatic balloon, four feet high by two in horizontal diameter; a lady's entire dress, with sleeves, but without seam. When he wished to give to the fabric any *prescribed* shape, all that he found necessary was to touch the limits which ought not to be passed with oil, for which the caterpillars have a natural repugnance, so strong that they will not come in contact with it.—The fabric, although perfectly consistent, surpassed the finest cambric in lightness. The balloon which we have mentioned weighed less than five grains. The warmth of the hand was sufficient instantly to inflate it; and the flame of a single match, held under it for a few seconds, was enough to raise it to a very considerable height, whence it would not descend for half an hour. When a shawl of the size of a square ell had been well stretched, it was blown into the *air* by means of a small pair of bellows, and then resemble a light smoke, subject to the slightest agitation of the atmosphere.—*Boston Mer. Jour.*

THE LATE TAX ON OFFICE HOLDERS.

We have often had occasion to refer to contributions and taxations of public officers to support the party elections of the late Administration of Mr. Van Buren.

A friend who has obtained copies of the official correspondence of an old and distinguished officer of the staff of the army, with *Loco-Foco* committees, allows us to publish the foregoing letters. The amount of the tax required is not stated in this case, but we understand about five per cent. per year has been the annual contribution for the last few years. Had the tone and character of Gen. Irvine's letter been common among the public officers of the General Government, we should have been spared many mortifying embarrassments.—*Madisonian.*

(Copy.)

SPRING GARDEN, Sept. 21st, 1838.

SIR—The undersigned, a committee of Finance, appointed by the Committee of Superintendence of the District of Spring Garden, are authorized to receive such contributions as are necessary to defray the expenses of the general election.

The contest is rapidly approaching, and the Democratic party must be organized thoroughly to meet the emergency; funds are requisite to complete that organization, which will be applied to secure the success of the party.

[Signed,] WM. PIERSOL, President.
ROBERT RAY,
JOSEPH A. DEAN,
JACOB LEWIS,
E. A. PENNIMAN.

CALLENDER IRVINE, Esq.,
Commissary General.

(Copy.)

COMMISSARY GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Philadelphia, September 28th, 1838.

Gentlemen:—I have received your printed letter of the 21st instant, addressed to me as Commissary General, in which you state that you are "a Committee of Finance to receive such contributions as are necessary to defray the expenses of the general elections," &c.

A similar, though oral, application has been made to me by other gentlemen.

Being in the military service of the country, I have not deemed it proper to interfere in the peaceable differences among citizens in their exercise of the rights of suffrage in electing or being elected, to civil offices of the general and local governments; and while I enjoy my own opinions, and exercise my individual rights, I have always considered it competent for others freely to do the same, without the aid of funds from public officers, or institutions, to give influence to any sect or party.

I am, gentlemen,
Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) C. IRVINE,
Commissary General.

The First Message of President Tyler.—A NOBLE DOCUMENT.—We present our readers to-day with what may be considered as the Inaugural Message of President Tyler. We have room for no comments, and none are needed. We give a hearty amen to every sentiment expressed. They are the "true principles of the Government," and we now have the word of the President himself, that reform shall be administered, as it would have been if the great and good Harrison yet lived to administer the affairs of Government. We are not only content with the new plighted faith of Mr. Tyler, but satisfied and proud that the mantle of Harrison has fallen upon one so worthy to receive it.—*N. Y. Exp.*

We need hardly refer our readers to the Address of the Acting President of the United States to the People of this country. It is all that we could have expect or desired. With such principles to guide him, we shall give his Administration a cordial and hearty support. We invite public attention to the concise but explicit declarations of the political principles of Mr. Tyler. These principles are honest and republican. They are such as, if followed out, will bring back the Government to the old track, and introduce such salutary REFORM as the corruptions of modern times require. We have now at the head of the Government a high minded, true hearted, patriotic Virginian. He is surrounded by one of the ablest Cabinets that ever a President had. He is acceptable to the Whig party, and not violently opposed by the Loco Foco party. Why, then, should we not have a peaceful, prosperous, happy administration of the great concerns of the nation? Let the moderate men of all parties unite in burying harsh party feelings, and in supporting their *country*. "Ours are the plans of fair, delightful *peace*."—Give Mr. Tyler *a fair trial*. This is all he or his friends ask. They fear not the result.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

☞ To show that removals from office were not made by Gen. Harrison in a spirit of caprice or revenge, we might refer to many facts, as we have heretofore adverted to a few. Among others, we find it stated by a Washington Correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, that about the last of March, three or four removals were made in the Treasury Department; but that, on the day after they took place, one of the dismissed officers adduced evidence to show that he had not abused the privileges of his office,—that, although he had been an active political Editor, it was prior to his connection with the Department; and, it being also shown that he was a good Clerk, he was promptly restored! The writer adds: "The heads of the different Departments intend to be governed strictly by principle in this matter of removals, and set an example in this respect that will rebuke the blind conduct of their predecessors. Removals for mere political opinions should ever remain as the peculiar and distinguishing badge of the party that has passed out of power. It should go with that party to the tomb, and never have a resurrection."—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

Opinions of the President of the United States.—When Mr. TYLER was a candidate for the Vice Presidency, he was regarded by every member of the Locofoco party as heterodox, and to a man, we believe, all deposited their votes against him. But now that Providence called him to higher and more responsible place, many of the same party affect to regard him as orthodox in all his notions. It is plain that there was either hypocrisy in the past opposition or knavery in the manifestations of present regard. Who that knows the leaders of the Locofoco party will doubt either as to the past or present.—*N. Y. Express.*

NOTITIA

OF

GEN. HARRISON—while in WASHINGTON.

HIS INAUGURATION.

The few days previous to his Inauguration, after his arrival in Washington, were mostly spent at the Mansion of the Mayor of the city, where he received at all hours of the day the visits of his friends and fellow-citizens. The urbanity of his manners, the [illegible] frankness with which he received the congratulations of his friends, deeply impressed all impartial and disinterested persons at the Capital with the confident assurance that he was about to enter upon the high office to which he had been called with a single heart and purpose to discharge and faithfully execute the important trust.

Numerous strangers, from almost every section of this wide-spread Republic, for days and weeks preceding the 4th day of March, had been rushing into this Metropolis till the crowd had become [illegible] almost beyond calculation. Every hotel and boarding-house was filled to overflowing, and almost every private residence crowded beyond convenient accommodation.

The procession for the Inauguration was formed in beautiful order, and, as it passed along the streets and avenues to the Capitol, the thronging multitude, pressing against each other, seemed to move on like the ocean wave, and with the "sound of many waters."

The spontaneous expression of joy and gladness which ever and anon burst forth from young and old, even from the aged matron and the blooming maiden, together with the waving of handkerchiefs from the crowded windows, proclaimed to the war-worn veteran a welcome to the highest honors of the country. After taking the oath of office, and having delivered his Inaugural Address, he returned from the Capitol to the President's Mansion amid the increased acclamation of nearly forty thousand of his admiring countrymen, who there tendered him their cordial congratulations. Thus passed away the joyous day of his political triumph, none suspecting that in one short month the whole scene would be changed; that GOD was preparing to summon him away from the height of his earthly glory, we trust to a more exalted station at his right hand.

HIS RELIGIOUS CHARACTER.

The next morning (the 5th of March) Gen. HARRISON walked down on the avenue and purchased a Quarto Bible and Book of Common Prayer, which he carried home with him, and directed the servant to place in his bed-room, where I saw them on the night of his death—thereby indicating that he had chosen that Holy Book for the rule of his faith and guide of his life in the execution of the important trust committed to his charge. The Bible he was seen reading early every morning and late every evening.

In his first letter to Mrs. Harrison after his Inauguration, he states that, after he had returned from the Capitol to the President's Mansion, as soon as he could command any time, he retired to his room and fell down upon his knees before his Maker, thanking him for all his mercies, and supplicating his gracious guidance in the faithful discharge of the duties of his high station to his country and his God.

On Sunday morning, the 7th, Benjamin Harrison, Esq. of Virginia, at the request of the President, called at my house, desiring to know whether he could be accommodated with a Pew for himself and family for that day, and expressing a wish to obtain the one recently occupied by Mr. Madison—which the owner accorded him. In the public worship of the Church he conformed to all her rituals in the audible responses of the service, and with that humility so expressive of devout feelings and humble devotion, bowed himself on his knees before the Majesty of Heaven, and supplicated that mercy of which as a sinner, however highly exalted his station, he stood so much in need. Thus following the example of the pious Rulers of Israel and the illustrious men in every age who have adorned the doctrine of God their Saviour.*

The following day he purchased the Pew, and regularly attended the service of the Church every Sunday morning, until prevented by his last fatal sickness.

His high regard for the Sabbath was such, that, of late years, he always avoided travelling on that holy day, unless from absolute necessity; and during the short period he occupied the President's Mansion, carefully avoided all company on that day, and dined at an early hour, that he might attend public worship in the afternoon with his family, some of whom belonged to the communion of the Presbyterian Church.

His high estimation for the "people of God" was most nobly shown in kindness to his Ministers. On a recent occasion, he said to a brother Clergyman of mine, with whom he had been for some time acquainted, whom ill health prevented from the performance of his Clerical duties, and on whom he had within a few weeks conferred a vacant Clerkship until his health would enable him to resume the Ministerial office: "I see no company on Sunday and dine in a plain way; but I shall be always happy to see you at my table, for I love to have the Clergy with me on Sunday."

In this connexion it may be proper to state that, at his own hospitable mansion at North Bend, when the infirm health of Mrs. Harrison would not allow her to attend public worship elsewhere, Gen. H. would often obtain the services of a clergyman for the day, and remunerate him liberally. It has also been stated to me by a member of the family that, some years since, he accidentally became acquainted with a young Minister of the Methodist Church in indigent circumstances, whose native talents and powers of mind promised

---

*I am authorized from unquestionable authority to say, that the closing part of his Inaugural Address, especially that part in which he so feelingly expresses his regard for the Christian Religion, was penned by him in the room in which he was born, and where he had often kneeled beside his pious Mother, who earnestly implored the [illegible] blessings of Heaven on his future life. W. H.

[illegible] is properly cultivated. [illegible] invited him to become a [illegible] and offered him the [illegible] and well prepared for [illegible]. The young [illegible] distinguished and ami[illegible] vineyard of our Lord. [illegible] notwithstanding his hav[illegible] at his own expense, a [illegible] vicinity, yet, not [illegible] a Church, he was in [illegible] home on Saturday af[illegible] purpose of attending the [illegible] of which the Rev. [illegible] Rector, twice or thrice a [illegible] frequently attended a stated [illegible].

[illegible] day of his Inauguration, it [illegible] invariable practice to rise with the [illegible] and, after reading the Scrip[illegible] a walk for exercise; and sel[illegible] breakfast or dine without some [illegible] acquaintance partaking of his [illegible]. In this manner his whole time [illegible]. Occasionally, if for a mo[illegible] from his official duties, [illegible] of visitors, he would steal a[illegible] family, and visit some of his [illegible] with all that cordiality [illegible] good feeling so characteristic [illegible]-hearted soldier and devoted [illegible].

HIS DEATH.

[illegible] brief notice of past events, we [illegible] the closing scene of the melancho[illegible]. On Thursday, the 25th March, [illegible] interview with him, he com[illegible] quite unwell; and this in[illegible] continued to increase, until the [illegible] his person in the morning walk [illegible] brought on a severe chill and [illegible] the best medical skill could [illegible]. No human power could stay [illegible] his disease. The commu[illegible], in this city, without dis[illegible] party, manifested much anxiety [illegible] his recovery, and in great numbers [illegible] hourly called at his residence [illegible] inquiries respecting his sick[illegible] probable result. Its violent [illegible] character seemed, in the [illegible] his Physicians, to forbid the us[illegible] services in his sick room, [illegible] might produce an unfavorable [illegible].

On Saturday evening, the 3d inst. about [illegible] approaching his sick-bed, his [illegible] appeared to be rapidly failing, [illegible] little or no hope could be entertain[illegible] of his recovery, a few of his friends [illegible] at his bedside in that [illegible] prayer for a sick person [illegible] of departure" to another [illegible] in the service of the [illegible], in which he appeared to listen [illegible] attention and approbation.—About 30 minutes before 1 o'clock, by the [illegible] in my hand, on the morning of [illegible] of April, he gently breathed his [illegible] spirit into the hands of his God [illegible], and sunk to rest without the [illegible] of a muscle of his countenance, [illegible] or a groan. Thus, after one [illegible] month's elevation to the highest sta[illegible] honors which earth can bestow, [illegible] passed away from all the troubles, [illegible] and trials of mortality, I trust [illegible] believe, to the possession and enjoy[illegible] of an unfading crown of glory in the [illegible] of Eternal Day. For, whatever [illegible] have been his character and conduct [illegible] years, of late an evident change [illegible] been observed by his friends in favor [illegible] true Religion.

On Saturday evening I saw him in his [illegible], with a countenance mild [illegible] placid as when he expired.

[illegible] next day, after being placed in his [illegible], the Public were permitted a final, [illegible] look of the Chief Magistrate of [illegible] great Republic, the President of near[illegible] twenty millions of people. It is said [illegible] not less than ten thousand paid their [illegible] to his lifeless remains.

The sadness and gloom so obviously [illegible] on all countenances now spoke the [illegible] language of grief. The victim of [illegible]—the eminent personage who so re[illegible] occupied the first place in the gift [illegible] his country, whispers in the voice of [illegible] stillness that the Great Destroyer [illegible] come among us; that the mighty con[illegible] of man in every age, for nearly six [illegible] years, has winged his flight [illegible], and felled to the earth one who [illegible] been distinguished in arms, in the [illegible] of his country, and in all the ex[illegible] of private life.

How exalted the mark! How distin[illegible] the object! How fatal the blow! The arrow was sped by the arm of Omnipotence; the victim fell; he lies beneath the cold earth to rise no more until the voice of the Archangel and the trump of God, [illegible] the morning of the resurrection, shall call his sleeping dust into spiritual life.—For "the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised, incorruptible, and we shall be changed," and summoned to final judgment.

In anticipation of this coming event, and of the awfully momentous consequences involved in it, our deeply lamented departed friend, was not unmindful of the needful preparation. It has come to my knowledge that, for some years past, his mind has been deeply impressed with the important concerns of eternity, and that he had frequently expressed his confident faith and hope in the Gospel of the Son of God, and had been for some time desirous of uniting himself in communion with the Church, and intended doing so as soon as the recent political excitement should have passed away, whether it terminated favorably to his elevation to the Presidential office or otherwise. The holy purpose, it is understood, had he survived, was intended to be consummated on Easter Sunday, but was denied him by the interposing hand of God, in whom he had placed his trust.

"Life makes the soul dependant on the dust;
Death gives her wings to mount above the spheres.
Life is the triumph of our mouldering clay;
Death of the Spirit infinite, divine!
His God sustains him in the final hour!
His final hour brings glory to his God!
Man's glory Heaven vouchsafes to call her own."

The great number of communications received from different parts of the country, requesting information on the subject of the demise of the late President, rendering it out of my power to answer them all in a manner either satisfactory to them or to myself, has induced this communication for the information of the Clergy and of the Public at large.

In preparing the above statement, it has been my object to collect all the incidents and facts that have come to my knowledge respecting the late President while in Washington—no one of which, singly, would be of sufficient importance to establish his Christain character; yet, when combined, they agreeably harmonize in manifesting the bent of his mind, and the ruling desires of his heart.

May God, in mercy to the Nation, overrule and sanctify this painful dispensation of his Providence to the welfare and prosperity of his Church, the cause of true piety, and the establishment of his kingdom among men!

WM. HAWLEY,
Rector of St. John's Church.
Washington, April 19, 1841.

Charlotte:

Thursday, May 6, 1841.

Republican Whig Ticket

FOR CONGRESS.

Col. D. M. Barringer, of Cabarrus.

ELECTION THE 13TH OF MAY.

We are authorized to announce B. OATES, Esq., as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court, at the next election.

Charlotte, April 1, 1841.

We are authorized to announce CHARLES T. ALEXANDER, jun., as a Candidate for the Office of County Court Clerk.

April 8, 1841.

We are authorized to announce JENNINGS B. KERR, Esq., as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Superior Court.

April 20, 1841.

ELECTION THE 5TH OF AUGUST.

To the Whigs!

WHIGS of the 11th Congressional District, REMEMBER that the election for a Representative to Congress, takes place THURSDAY WEEK. Arouse from your lethargy, and act with vigor and decision—in your strength come to the ballot box and deposit your votes for the man of your choice—lose not this opportunity of acting the part of free and independent citizens; but show your devotion to the great principles of Reform, so successfully carried out last November, when the great object of your wishes was attained. Forming a part of the American people, you put your veto upon the course of corruption and extravagance adopted by the party then in power and assisted to consign to the shades of oblivion, the dynasty that had well nigh ruined our beloved country. REMEMBER that your labors have not yet terminated. The ultimate success of the great principles of reform and economy involved in the late contest, require the election of liberal, enlightened and patriotic statesman, who will, regardless of party strife and party dictation, promote the interests and welfare of the nation.

REMEMBER that *Col. Barringer* is before you standing upon his ability, merit and integrity.

REMEMBER that he will sustain the Administration, and promote the interests of the Republic, against the "destructives."

REMEMBER, that if *Mr. Caldwell* is elected, he will oppose the creation of a National Bank, and thereby keep the country in its present ruinous condition.

REMEMBER that *Mr. Caldwell*, if elected, will be in favor of giving the Public Lands to the States in which they are situated, thereby depriving the State of North Carolina of her own lands.

REMEMBER that patriotism requires every man to do his duty.

THE CORONATION.

According to ancient custom introduced from "merry England," the young ladies in this place elected Miss Mary J. Wilson "Queen of May," and became her "dutiful and loyal subjects." Last Saturday at the Female Academy, under a canopy erected in the grove and gracefully decorated and festooned with flowers "fragrant, wild and sweet," by the ladies, the ceremony of Coronation was performed amid the smiles of beauty and innocence. After marching through the grove attended by her fair and gladsome subjects, the happy, young and lovely Queen, ascended the throne, where, surrounded by her beautiful and smiling "Maids of Honor," she was addressed in a graceful and appropriate manner by Miss Mary Cabean, who, in conclusion, wreathed with the "Floral Crown," the fair brow of the Rosy Queen, after which, Miss Sarah Rea delivered an address to her Majesty.

This youthful display of gladness and festivity, called forth the sympathy and feeling of all—for who could be insensible and callous to the charms of youth, innocence and loveliness in a scene like this! Every face appeared cheerful and every eye beamed with pleasure—happy faces were every where visible—the grave and the gay, alike felt the inspiring influence of the scene—all seemed to have forgotten care and sorrow to sympathize with the fair, youthful and light-hearted beings before them. The old, looked upon the array of smiling faces, happy hearts, and fairy forms and remembered the days of *their* childhood and youth; and as memory traced the faint outline of by-gone days, the tear in many an eye dimmed its lustre.

Called forth by the occasion, several gentlemen delivered neat and proper addresses, in harmony with the gay and joyous scene. In conclusion; by the kindness and politeness of Mrs. Hutchison, the numerous spectators were regaled with a variety of refreshments, distributed in profusion by the bright-eyed subjects of May's lovely Queen. Who could resist such a fascinating temptation? we couldn't; but upon the approach of a couple of smiling nymphs, laden with viands such as gods might feast upon; we, not having the fear of *dyspepsia* before our eyes, deliberately laid hold of a piece of *Cake* and in the fullness of our heart wished the happy Maidens ten thousand blessings, and years of happiness without a tear of sorrow.

THE BRANCH MINT.

Rumors are in circulation, that this establishment will be suppressed during the Extra Session of Congress: whether these reports be correct or not, it is evident to all that this institution is now less favorably regarded than formerly—the golden dreams and auriferous visions of its founders have not been realized. When the act creating the Branch Mint, passed both Houses of Congress and become a law, it was hailed as an omen of prosperity to the mining portion of the country. If the hopes of its friends have been disappointed, and its most sanguine supporters deceived, is there not abundant cause? Under the feeble and puerile management and superintendence of Col. Wheeler, who is much better qualified to perceive the beauties of *Fielding*, than to conduct successfully the affairs of such an institution, it has long languished, and now drags a sickly and precarious existence.

The interests of the great mining region, extending over a large part of North and South Carolina, demand the support and continuance of the Branch Mint at this place. Under able and efficient management, it would flourish and afford the Mining community great facilities for the conversion of bullion into coin.

We hope that the interests and prosperity of a large part of territory, rich in the precious metals, and abounding in valuable minerals, will be consulted before this vitally important institution be abrogated.—When an attempt was made during the last Session of Congress to suppress the Branch Mints, the southern members, without distinction of party, rallied manfully in their support and defence: should the attempt again be made, we trusts it will be attended with like results.

PUBLIC LANDS.

The locofocos with G. W. Caldwell at the head and "steaming Stephen" at the tail, are making a great outcry against Col. Barringer, because he is in favor of distributing the proceeds of the Public Lands to the States. Knowing the weakness of their cause, they must resort to something to delude and blindfold the people, or they must sink. This hobby, they will find before long, cannot carry them safely, amid the light of public intelligence and investigation.

Some of the people may not be aware by what tenure the General Government holds these lands; and the purposes to which the proceeds of the sales have been applyed. For the information of such, we will trace the, origin and causes which induced the individual states, to cede to the General Government, the unappropriated and waste lands they possessed beyond their chartered limits.

At the close of the American Revolution, the Government of the United States was burdened with an immense public debt, which weighed down its energies and depressed its operations. To aid in liquidating this debt, the old States ceded the large bodies of land beyond their territory to the Government. When the States thus ceded their lands, it was for a specified purpose, viz: to aid in extinguishing the National Debt. This purpose has been achieved and the remainder by right, belongs to the original possessors. When the States ceded these lands, they never contemplated the application of their proceeds by the General Government, to the ordinary purposes of Revenue. This would indeed have been an act of more than mortal disinterestedness! What! give up their own property to the use of the General Government for the purpose of revenue; and then tax their citizens to raise a revenue to defray their own expenses! In the course of *human* actions such acts of generosity never occur. Col. Barringer maintains, in common with the great body of the Whig Party, that the purposes for which they were ceded has been accomplished; and that the proceeds of the remainder should now be given to the States, who can apply them as they choose. If the original grantors bestowed them upon the General Government for the purpose of extinguishing the Public Debt, and that debt has been paid, to what purpose, we would ask, could they be legally applyed! But we had almost forgotten the National debt of FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! created by the *economical* and *retrenching* administration of Mr. Van Buren, which intruded upon our calculations—locos, we beg your pardon, that must be paid before distribution.

NON-COMMITTAL—NO CIRCULAR.

The good citizens of this District have no doubt been surprised, why the loco foco candidate for Congress has issued no Circular to "define his position." Unlike Col. Barringer, who candidly and fairly published to the world his doctrines and principles, the no-circular candidate, refuses to exhibit to the public his peculiar views and opinions. Should he pursue this course, it would hereafter prevent his change of position, as unfortunately, such things upon paper may sometime or other be presented to the public at a most inconvenient juncture. To avoid such an unpleasant occurrence, he has prudently resolved to act upon the maxim of Fallstaff; who, when threatened with a dangerous rencounter, wisely concluded that, "discretion is the better part of valor." Another motive for non-committal, arises from the fact that the party is compounded of such heterogeneous materials, that no general description of principles would be received—one part calls itself State Rights Republican, another Democratic Republican. Now it would never do for him to declare himself a State Rights Republican in every corner of the District; as such a declaration would draw on him the ire of the Jacksonian Democrats, who were chafing to flush their swords in the carcases of the refractory State Rights Republicans of South Carolina. Should he pronounce himself a real simon pure Democrat of the Jackson school, the followers and retainers of John C. Calhoun would bristle up and show their teeth in formidable array; to prevent this unfortunate collision of interests, he leaves the people to arrive at his principles of democracy the best way they can.

NEW COURT HOUSE.

It affords us pleasure to state, that the County Court has made an order for the purchase of a site in this village, on which to erect a New Court House. Long has the dilapidated edifice in the centre of the streets, been a reproach to the taste and intelligence of Mecklenburg. The flourishing condition of our town and its appearance will be much enhanced, by this necessary measure. Where the Commissioners will locate this building is not known; however there will be no scarcity of offers we presume, as every one who owns a number of lots, will be anxious to have it placed upon one, to raise the value of the remaining; by this kind of competition, they will be able to purchase upon fair and moderate terms.

VIRGINIA ELECTIONS.

The State elections, and for Representatives to the 27th Congress, took place in Virginia on the 22d of April. By last mail we expected to receive full returns from the State, but were disappointed. So far as heard from, the Whigs have gained three and lost one member of Congress.

In the 19 Districts heard from the Whigs have elected 10 members and the locos 9 including the late Speaker Hunter. So far the result is highly favorable to the good cause of reform—soon will the "Old Dominion" be free from the poisonous folds of locofoco embrace; and again inhale the pure atmosphere of political freedom, beyond the pestiferous influence of the malign Enquirer.

The following table shows the Whig gain and loss.

Whigs.	*Locofocos.*
Francis Mallory,	John W. Jones,
Henry A. Wise,	George B. Cary,
John M. Botts,	Linn Banks,
John Taliaferro,	W. O. Goode,
Cuthbert Powell,	Lewis Steenrod,
Thos. W. Gilmer,	Walter Coles,
Wm. L. Goggin,	R. W. Hubbard, (gain)
R. W. Barton, (gain,)	Geo. W. Hopkins.
A. H. H. Stuart, (gain,)	
G. W. Summers, (gain,)	

Robt. M. T. Hunter.

In the House of Delegates, the Whigs have gained six and lost nine—in the State Senate there is a Whig gain of one, which will prevent the checkmating action of that body in future.

OHIO AND ABOLITION.

The bill granting a Jury trial to fugitive Slaves, has been indefinitely postponed in the House of Representatives of Ohio. It will be remembered that there is a large Whig majority in that branch. The "Ohio Confederate," a Whig paper, published at the seat of Government, expresses its gratification at this result.—*Raleigh Register.*

THE BALLOON.

As the weather has somewhat moderated in its severity, and spring again smiles in her vernal robes, we propose to give several gentlemen a "voyage aerial," for the benefit of their duties, and the interests of the public generally.

THE COMMISSIONERS.

These *energetic* and *active* set of individuals deserve the *thanks* of the whole community, for their *prompt* and *efficient* discharge of their duty. They never disturb the order or system which prevails in our goodly town; nor molest the rocks, stones, &c. which incommode the pedestrian along the side walks. If a dead dog is thrown into the street, they quietly let his carcase putrefy, for the benefit of the "*nose*" *public*; this act of forbearance on their part, will save a large amount of expenditure, which the citizens would otherwise pay for "ammoniacal salts," spirits of hartshorn, &c. If any part of a side walk becomes impassable, they cast no obstruction in the way of the passer by, as he changes sides of the street. If the curbing of the public wells looks as if the hogs had chewed it, they trouble themselves not about these things, but pursue the even tenor of their way.

THE LAZY CLUB.

From several indications, we venture to predict the reorganization of this *Morphean* band, under its old, well-tried, and faithful leaders—the late president has been twice seen to yawn with a peculiar drowsiness; while the secretary has within the last week been observed to sit near three hours in the rays of the sun, without uttering a word. Should it commence operations soon, the price of opium will decline rapidly; though the loss may be counterbalanced by the increased demand for lizzards.

OUR MERCHANTS.

In this place, this class of the community seems to be in possession of a peculiar and exquisite taste—"a most excellent fancy"—a delicate perception of the proper and beautiful. This is exhibited for the admiration of the *vulgar* and *unsoaped*, in various ways and occasions; such as obstructing the passage along the pavements by divers heaps of boxes, barrels, crates and kegs, much to the grace and ornament of the streets, and the convenience of the citizens. This *praiseworthy* custom, properly carried out and judiciously managed, denotes the stock of goods purchased by the *box piler*—it being an infallible sign of a small business, to display but few boxes before the store. To avoid this suspicious imputation we have known boxes to be carried and put in a *warm* and *dry* place forming a kind of magazine, from which the "stock on hand" might be occasionally replenished.

Piscatorial depredators.—Certain followers and disciples of Izak Walton, not having the fear of the "scaly tribe" before them, have, times without number, resorted to a famous pond in this vicinity, where, with "evil intent" and "malice afore thought," regardless of the peace, dignity, rights, and lives of its inhabitants, they have by divers hooks, lines, poles, grubs, worms, flies, cakes of bread, and pieces of dough, laid and contrived sundry baits, and snares to deceive, decoy, catch and destroy, the said inhabitants. The depredators have by these means, been able to pamper their taste and gratify the voracious appetites of the *flesh*, at the expense of *fish*. Now, should this destructive warfare and persecution be continued, multitudes of trout, pike, suckers, perches and roaches, must become victims to the ceaseless duplicity and cunning practised upon their unsuspecting ignorance, and evening after evening, hang dangling upon a forked stick, wagging their tails about in horror and consternation!

Lexington.—The death of the President was announced at Lexington (Kentucky) in due course of the mail. At a large assembly of citizens Henry Clay moved the adoption of the following among other resolutions:

Resolved, That we have heard with feelings of the deepest regret and sorrow of the death of William Henry Harrison, late President of the United States, and that, whilst we bow with dutiful submission to this afflicting dispensation of Providence, we lament that he should have been cut off so early in the official term of his administration of the powers and duties of Chief Magistrate of the United States.

Resolved, That we will concur in any mode of testifying the national sense of the great public loss which has been sustained that Congress may recommend, or which may be otherwise generally agreed upon.

MORE ILL NEWS FROM FLORIDA.

Correspondence of the Savannah Republican.

Pilatki, April 19.

Gentlemen; I am sorry to inform you that the war has broken out anew. I have just learned that all the Indians, save about twenty, have left Tampa—among them Wild Cat, and in fact all of any note. They have killed a couple of express riders. The bag containing the mail has been found perforated with two bullets, one of which was found in a package of letters. I fear we shall hear bad news shortly from these Indians.

It is said that, on going to Washington, Gen. Harrison was very much surprised to find that there was no *Bible* in the President's House. He declared that it ought to constitute a part of the furniture; and said that out of the first appropriation made for the Executive Mansion, he would cause to be purchased the best that could be procured, and have written in it "*To the President of the United States, from the People of the United States.*"—*Ral. Register.*

☞ A western editor states that nothing is sweeter than the fond and ardent kiss of one we love except *molasses!*

OH LORDY!!

Boo-o-oo-hoo-oo! What shall we do! Our hearts wax exceeding sad when we think of the terrible calamity which has befallen us! There is "no balm in Gilead" of sufficient virtue to heal our troubled spirits! That nice young man who publishes the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian" won't exchange with us! Oh but it's distressing! A few weeks ago, this Jeffersonian man told some *little things* that happened not to be *true*, and we corrected him—giving him to understand that he *lied*.—He, it appears got into a *terrible* rage—uttered divers hard sayings against us—said that it was beneath "the dignity of the Press," and all that sort of thing—and wound up by sending the Banner back. Oh, dear!

We have no particular wish, Mr. Jeffersonian, to retain you on our exchange list. Be off, and welcome! All we have to say at parting is this: we have yet to learn that it is derogatory to the "dignity of the Press" to *check* lying: we have always thought that *your* course—inventing and giving circulation to falsehoods—was better calculated to have that effect. If it be undignified to endeavor put a stop to lying, what must it be to *lie!* Mr. Jeffersonian, if you don't like to be told of your falsehoods—don't tell them! Good bye, sir!—*Whig Banner.*

RHODE ISLAND ELECTION.

The election for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Members of Congress, and of the Legislature took place in Rhode Island on Wednesday. There was no regular opposition to the Whig candidates, with the exception of one Senator and sundry Assemblymen. Consequently Samuel W. King, of Johnston, is re-elected Governor, Byron Dimon, of Bristol, Lieutenant Governor, Joseph L. Tillinghast and Robert B. Cranston Members of Congress for two years from the 4th of March last, Henry Bowen Secretary of State, Albert C. Greene, Attorney General, and Stephen Cahoone, Treasurer. All Whigs, and re-elected.

The Assembly consists of 72 members, 48 of whom in the last Legislature were Whigs, and 24 Van Buren men.

Mr. Calhoun, is *stumping* it through the South. We learn from the Columbus (Geo.) Enquirer, that he arrived there on the 16th inst. and on the afternoon of that day, in consequence of an intimation through the city that he would make a speech, a large crowd assembled to hear him. The Enquirer says that public expectation was greatly disappointed at his labored effort of two hours' length. We are not surprised. This making a speech in cold blood, without even a dinner to warm it, in a strange place, and in favor of a party of which after what he has said of it, he cannot but be ashamed, must have been an up-hill business. He left Columbus for the West on Sunday, the 18th.—*Fay. Obs.*

Incident during the Funeral Procession in New York.—A woman, who must have been nearly ninety years of age, and almost bent double, leaning on a staff, followed the procession through the entire route. She appeared deeply affected; and in reply to a gentleman who made the enquiry, said she had known and nursed Gen. Harrison when he was an infant, and never thought to have lived to witness his funeral.

MARRIED

In this county, on the 21st ult. by the Rev. A. L. Watts, Mr. WILLIAM A. McDOWELL to Miss MARY M. PRICE, daughter of Isaac Price, dec'd.

Fee received—oll Korrect.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having just returned from Charleston, avails himself of this opportunity to announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased and is now receiving a handsome assortment of

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC

Dry Goods,

Ladies and Gentlemen's

SHOES, PUMPS and SLIPPERS,

a large stock of

HATS & BONNETS,

Hardware, Queensware and GROCERIES,

all which the public are assured, are offered and will be sold at prices extremely low, and especially to all such as pay CASH.

☞ Having lately embarked in the business, he earnestly solicits purchasers to give him a call before buying elsewhere, and he will use every effort to make it to their interest to purchase.

W. S. PERRY.

Charlotte, May 4, 1841. 32tf

Book-Binding.

WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he still continues the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, a few doors south-east of the Branch Mint. He will be happy to receive orders in his line, and pledges himself to spare no pains to give complete satisfaction.

☞ Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," will receive immediate attention.

Charlotte, May 3, 1841.

Officers of 68th Regiment, ATTENTION.

THE Officers of the 68th Regiment of North Carolina Militia are hereby commanded to appear in Charlotte on Tuesday, the 25th instant, at 11 o'clock, A. M., armed and equipped according to law, for the purpose of drill.

The Officers of the Colonel's staff are also expected to appear.

By order of the Col. Commdt.

J. H. KERNES, *Adjt.*

May 1, 1841.

ATTENTION!
Independent Greys.

YOU are commanded to appear at the Court House in Charlotte, on Thursday, the 20th instant precisely, at 10 o'clock, A. M., armed and equipped according to the Constitution of said Company, in Summer Uniform, with three rounds of *Ball Cartridge*, for the purpose target firing for the Plume and Medal.

By order of the Captain,

F. M. ROSS, O. S.

May 6, 1841.

POETRY.

SONG.—by mrs. hemans.

If thou hast crushed a flower,
The root may not be blighted,
If thou hast quenched a lamp,
Once more it may be lighted;
But on the harp or on the lute,
The string which thou hast broken,
Shall never in sweet sound again
Give to thy touch a token!

If thou hast loosed a bird,
Whose voice of song could cheer thee,
Still, still he may be won
From the skies to warble near thee;
But if upon the troubled sea
Thou hast thrown a gem unheeded,
Hope not that wind or wave shall bring
The treasure back when needed.

If thou hast bruised a vine,
The summer breath is healing,
As its clusters yet may glow,
Through the leaves their bloom revealing;
But if thou hast a cup o'erthrown
With a bright draught filled—oh! never
Shall earth give back that lavished wealth
To cool thy parched lip's fever!

The heart is like that cup,
If thou waste the love it bore thee,
And like that jewel gone,
Which the deep will not restore thee;
And like that string of harp or lute
Whence the sweet sound is scattered;
Gently, oh! gently touch the chords
Too soon forever shattered!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Ladies Book.

ALPHONSINE.

Translated and abridged, with considerable alterations, from the French of Madame de Genlis.

BY MISS LESLIE.

This story is the narrative of Diana, the mother of Alphonsine.

I was born at Madrid, of an ancient and noble family, and was left an orphan and an heiress at the age of eighteen. In my twentieth year I married Don Pedro d'Almedor, with whom I lived in the most perfect felicity for near sixteen months; at which time my husband (who was an officer in the army) received orders to join his regiment in Flanders.

Nothing could dissuade me from accompanying him on his campaign, though I had an infant daughter but three months old. A battle took place immediately after our arrival at the seat of war. I remained with my child and servants at a village within view of the fatal field, trembling, and praying for the safety of my husband, who had taken leave of me in the morning, and before noon was brought in mortally wounded. He was unable to speak, and expired in less than an hour, leaving me in an agony of affliction which can be better imagined than described.

As soon as I was able to think, with any thing like coherence, I resolved upon retiring to a castle that I possessed in the province of Catalonia, and which had been left to me by my maternal grandfather; and in this retreat (which I had never yet visited) I proposed to devote my life to the care of my darling daughter, for whom my affection seemed redoubled since I had lost my husband.

I had a cousin, the Count de Moncalde, a young nobleman whose extravagance had so impaired his fortune, that he had little left except his title. He was heir to the estate of Montalvan, in Catalonia, and to the principal part of my property, in case of surviving myself and my daughter.

Shortly before our departure for Flanders, the Count de Moncalde had given some offence to the king, for which he was exiled from court; and he requested us to allow him to live during our absence at the castle of Montalvan, which we intended to make our chief residence after our return, and he proposed to superintend the repairs that were necessary for that purpose.

When I could compose my thoughts sufficiently to write, I sent a letter to the Count de Moncalde, requesting him to meet me at Brussels, and escort me on my melancholy journey back to Spain. He came; and by his persuasion I was induced to consent to return by sea, as he had heard of a vessel about to sail from Dieppe to Bilboa, from which port we could soon reach the castle in Catalonia. I was determined to go thither at once, as I could not then bear the idea of revisiting my house in Madrid, and seeing again the place where I had enjoyed so much happiness with my lamented husband.

We arrived safely at Bilboa, after a short passage, in which, however, we encountered a violent storm, and narrowly escaped shipwreck. I brought with me from Flanders, as servants, a young man and his wife, neither of whom could speak Spanish; but I was obliged to hire them, as I could get no others to accompany me, the women I had taken from Spain having chosen to remain, in consequence of marrying two Flemish farmers; and my husband's valet had, soon after his master's death, robbed me of some valuable jewels and ran away.

When we landed at Bilboa, the Count de Moncalde proposed that I should rest there a few days, to recover from the fatigue of the voyage, and till he had written to Leonora, the housekeeper at the castle of Montalvan, to have every thing in readiness for my reception. This Leonora had been placed there at the recommendation of the Count. She had been his nurse, and had always lived among his relations.

I thought this delay unnecessary; but I was so dejected and dispirited, that I had not energy to offer any objection; and, during the few days of our stay at Bilboa, I never went out of the inn at which we lodged.

At length we proceeded on our journey in a carriage purchased at Bilboa—the Flemish man servant following behind on horseback. We travelled slowly, and, passing through the northern part of Navarre, and Arragon, we entered Catalonia, which is bounded on the east by the Mediterranean, not far from which is situated the castle of Montalvan.

On the last evening of our journey, we stopped to rest at a village which the Count told me was twelve miles from Montalvan. I was much fatigued, and very desirous of remaining at the inn till the next day; but the Count, to my great surprise, said that he had made his arrangements to reach the castle that night; and there was something in his tone and look that awed me too much to offer any further objection. The Count had that day, at the place where we stopped to dine, quarrelled with the coachman whom he had hired at Bilboa, and dismissed him upon the spot; determined to drive the carriage himself, rather than to run the risk of employing a stranger. The inn at which we took our supper, was a solitary wild looking place amid tremendous mountains, and the people about it seemed sunk in ignorance and stupidity; still, I felt so wretched, that I would gladly have remained there till morning.

We travelled on, and, as we approached the castle, my dejection increased. My child had long since gone to sleep in the arms of her nurse, the Flemish woman.

About midnight we perceived by the light of the stars, the battlements of the castle; but, instead of entering at the great front gate, we drove round to the back of the building, and stopped at a little door scarcely perceptible in the wall. The Count alighted, and first assisted Katrina to get out of the carriage, with the child in her arms. He told me to sit still, and he would come back for me in a few moments; and then desiring Martin, the man servant, to follow, they all entered the castle—the Count having first shut the door of the carriage upon me. I sat there, bewildered, trembling, and dreading I knew not what.

At last the Count returned, and lifted me from the coach. I inquired eagerly for my child. "She is safe," replied he, "Katrina is preparing to put her to bed." I begged to be taken to her immediately.—He led me into a dark narrow passage, where a tall masculine woman, apparently about fifty, stood waiting with a lantern.—"This," said the Count, "is Leonora, my faithful nurse, and now your house keeper." He took the lantern from her, and conducted me to a chamber, where I found a handsome bed and a cot. I again asked for my child. "I tell you once more," said he, "that she is safe, and with Katrina."—"But I must see her," said I. "You cannot," he replied. "She is by this time asleep, and in another part of the castle.—Content yourself without her till morning." I implored him to have my infant brought to me, or to allow me to go to her. He was inexorable—exhorting me to compose myself, and endeavor to obtain a good night's rest; and promising me that I should certainly see my child in the morning.

He went away, and I threw myself on the bed, drowned in tears, and unable to taste any of the refreshments that Leonora had brought me. I entreated this woman to show me where my child was, and to take me to her. She replied, that she had orders not to allow me to leave the chamber. In vain I pressed her to tell me the reason. She refused to answer my enquiries, but told me that she herself was to sleep in my room.

I remarked at the other end of the chamber a door, that I tried to open, but could not. "That door," said Leonora, "leads to a cavern that has an outlet into the garden. There are under the castle vast vaults, which were constructed ages ago as places of refuge in time of war. Do you wish to see them? they are very curious. That door opens into a gallery which will conduct us to a staircase, by which we can descend into these caverns."

At these words, she drew from her pocket a large key, tied with a blue ribbon, and advanced towards the door, as if to open it. I stopped her, for I was overcome with grief and fatigue, and had no desire to explore the vaults at that late hour. I again threw myself on the bed, and, in an agony of tears, implored Leonora to let me see my child. At last she said—"You cannot see her. If I must tell the truth, the Count has already conveyed Katrina, with the child, and Martin, to a little cottage which has been prepared for them in the forest beyond the castle, where they will live with the infant, (which is to pass for theirs,) and you must be satisfied to remain in confinement. The Count has brought you here in secret, but he wishes every one to suppose that you and your infant perished in the storm on your voyage to Bilboa. Do you not understand, that at your death (whether real or supposed) your cousin, the Count, inherits this estate, and nearly all your other property? Is it then surprising that he should wish you out of the way?"

I scarcely heard to the end of this dreadful communication, before my senses deserted me, and I sank into a fainting fit. When I recovered, I found that Leonora, who was standing beside the bed, had undrest me; and, in a peremptory tone, she ordered me to cease my complaints, and let her go to sleep, or that I should have cause to repent it. She then drew the curtains of my bed, and prepared to retire to her own. I lay gazing at her through the curtains, but not conscious of any thing I saw, so much was I absorbed in my own grief, till I observed her take out of her pocket the key with the blue ribbon, and put it in the drawer of a small table that stood near the cot. I was suddenly struck with the thought, that if I could possess myself of this key, I might unlock with it the door that led to the vault, which I recollected her telling me had an outlet to the garden. Through these caverns I hoped to be able to make my escape; intending to seek the cottage to which my child had been sent, and to endeavor to engage Martin and Katrina to assist me in flying with my infant to some place of refuge, where we should be safe from the power of the Count.

This plan once conceived, I revolved it in my mind till I had arranged it so that I could not but hope it would be successful. I saw Leonora light the night lamp, set it in the chimney, and afterwards go to bed. In about a quarter of an hour I knew by her breathing that she was in a sound sleep. I then rose and drest myself as softly as possible, and opening one of my trunks, I took from it my money and a few jewels, and concealed them about my clothes. My large jewel box had been seized by Leonora, almost as soon as I arrived, and she had carried it out of the room in prospect of taking it up. I had with me a little dog, which had been given me by my husband, and whom I loved next to my child, and I could not think of leaving him behind.—I awoke him by my caresses, and made signs that he must be perfectly quiet. The faithful animal understood me, and lay with his head upon his forepaws, watching me intently, but not presuming to move.

I approached on tiptoe the table that stood by Leonora's bed; my heart throbbing so violently that I could scarcely breathe. I opened the drawer, and took out the key. I went to the door that communicated with the gallery; I put the key into the lock, which opened easily, and without the least noise. I took a lighted taper in my hand, and my dog under my arm, and passed through the door, which I closed after me, and it made no sound whatever.

After going down a flight of stairs, I found myself in a long narrow gallery, at the end of which I saw another door that was fastened only by a hook and a loop of iron. I opened it without difficulty, and saw a long staircase, which I cautiously descended. It had more than two hundred steps; and when I reached the bottom, I found myself in a vault or cavern of prodigious extent, in which I hoped to discover the outlet into the garden.

I wandered a long time about the lower part of the cavern, but finding no opening, I directed my steps towards the other extremity, which gradually ascended. I walked slowly, and looked round attentively on every side, when suddenly I heard the murmur of falling water. This sound made me start with joy, for I doubted not that it came from the garden, and that the outlet of the cavern was near. I turned to the right, and I entered a recess formed by walls of rugged rock. Here I found a cascade or fountain descending from an immense height near the top of the cave, and falling behind an enormous mass of broken rocks, where the water probably precipitating itself down a slope, opened a passage through the stones, and trickled out into the garden.

All my search for an aperture through which I might escape, proving ineffectual, I left the recess and found my way to the fourth of these vast vaults. After walking some distance, I was surprised to find under my feet a straw matting, and to see that not only the floor was covered with it, but also the walls. I advanced, but my surprise was redoubled when I found a carpet spread over the matting. I hastened to the extremity of the vault, and stood motionless with amazement on perceiving a bed, an easy chair, (but no other seat,) a foot stool, and a table, on which was placed a decanter of water, a goblet, a cup, a knife, fork, and spoon, a pile of plates, and a large basket filled with fruit and other refreshments. At the foot of the bed was an enormous chest half open; I cast my eyes into it, and saw that it was full of clothes and linen.

I was seized with a fit of trembling, and with a shaking hand I set my taper on the table. I fell into the chair, exclaiming—"Oh! for whom has this gloomy dwelling been prepared? and I see no opening to get out of the cavern—there is surely none!"—This conviction made me shudder. "But," I said, "I will search again." I rose, and looking towards the table, I perceived a paper placed near the basket. My hair stood on end with horror as I fell back in the seat and read these words, written in the hand of the Count de Moncalde, and addressed to me:—

"This cavern has but one single entrance, which is now closed, and will never open again for you. You will every day find your food at the foot of the stair case, in a basket attached to a rope, by which it will be let down through a wicket made in the door at the top of the stairs. By this means the Count de Moncalde will become the possessor of nearly all your wealth."

I sat petrified with astonishment and horror. At this moment my taper burnt out, and the deep gloom that surrounded me added to my despair. I felt as if my blood no longer circulated in my veins, and as if all my faculties were suspended, I had but one thought, and that was fixed on these terrible words—"The door of this cavern will never open again for you!"

An intense thirst aroused me from this state of stupor. I felt for the decanter of water, and drank with avidity; but in a moment I found myself so ill that I feared the water had been poisoned. However, I grew better after a while, and my apprehensions of death subsided. I pressed the spring of my repeating watch, and found that it was six o'clock in the morning.—'Alas!' I exclaimed, 'day light has long since appeared, but I shall see it no more. The sun has risen, but never again will it shine on me!' As I said these words, my dog, who had been asleep at my feet, awoke, and rising on his hind legs, began to lick my hands. I melted into tears when I thought that this poor animal was the only living creature from whom I could in future receive any tokens of affection; for I had no hopes of ever seeing my child again.—Still I believed, that wicked as the Count was, he could not have the heart to injure my innocent infant. I wept long and bitterly, and in consequence felt a little relieved, for hitherto the excess of my anguish had made me unable to shed a tear.

At eight o'clock I again caused my watch to strike. A moment afterwards my dog, who was running about the cavern, began to bark. I trembled, and suddenly a loud voice resounded through the vaults.—It was Leonora, who, with the aid of a speaking-trumpet, called me to the wicket. I comprehended that she had brought me food, but in this profound darkness I was a long time finding the door, though I was guided by my dog, who ran before me, and by the voice which several times repeated my name.

Before I arrived at the wicket, I perceived with joy a faint light, and I began to flatter myself that the door was open, and that perhaps I was about to be restored to liberty; but all was secured fast, and Leonora, on hearing me approach immediately hastened away. I found a basket fastened to a thick cord, and containing some food and a lighted lamp. Anxiously as I had wished for a light, this hope at first redoubled my horror, and showed me my gloomy habitation; and casting my eyes around me, I saw at one view the whole of my fatal destiny. However, I took up the basket and carried it to the end of the cavern that contained my bed, and which I afterwards called my chamber.

On examining the basket, I found a note from Leonora, in which she said not a word of my child; but desired me to tie, every evening, the empty basket to the cord. She informed me, also, that in future she would not call me; but, that every two days, at five o'clock in the morning, the basket, filled with provisions, would be deposited at the foot of the stair case.

The style of this billet convinced me that my fate was irrevocably fixed. Indeed I could scarcely doubt it when I saw with what deliberate care the cavern had been prepared, and the various arrangements that had been made for my residence there. This idea froze me with horror; and I sat motionless in my chair, looking with fixed eyes and a heart chilled with consternation on the bed where I was to sleep till my last hour. "Oh!" I exclaimed, "is it on this dreadful bed that I am in future to pass all my nights? How can I hope to sleep; and if I forget myself for awhile in slumber, how miserable will be my awaking! And my child, my Alphonsine, shall I never see her more? Shall I never again hold her in my arms, and press her to my heart? Must she pass her life in ignorance and obscurity as the child of two menials? or, rather, will she be allowed to live at all? And if she should be permitted to exist, she will grow up without knowing her unfortunate mother, unconscious of my sufferings and my fate. Far from my child I shall breathe my last sigh in this melancholy solitude. No friendly hand will close my eyes; and, perhaps, even my lifeless remains will moulder here, forgotten!" and at this thought a cold perspiration covered my forehead.

Thus passed my first miserable day.—Towards evening I felt so much exhausted that I was obliged to lie down. I shed a torrent of tears as I placed myself on the bed; I felt as if I was taking possession of my tomb. I laid my dog Azor at my feet, and after a long time I sunk into a disturbed and feverish slumber.

I did not rise till nine the next morning, for to me there was no longer any distinction between day and night. My lamp was still burning, as before I went to bed I had replenished it, for I had found in a sort of closet near my bed, several sorts of provisions that I had not discovered before, with two large bottles of oil, and several pounds of wax candles.

Though I had been informed that I should receive my supply of fresh food only every other day, I could not help going to the wicket, and I saw that the basket had not yet been drawn up. I had no reason to expect any thing, and I had more than sufficient food for that day; nevertheless, the sight of the empty basket filled me with consternation, and brought frightful thoughts into my mind. I trembled when I reflected that my existence depended on the will of an atrocious man, or on the neglect of a mercenary woman who was devoted to him.

I passed the day in thinking of my child, in lamenting my hard fate, and in anxiously examining every part of the cavern. I lifted up a piece of the matting that covered the wall, and I felt a sensation like joy on discovering a vault which I had not yet seen. Again I hoped to find an outlet. I had to descend about thirty steps to reach the bottom of this cavern; and before I could resolve to venture down, I went back to my chamber, where I procured from the closet a tinder box, with a flint and steel, and two wax tapers. Then I returned to the entrance of this new vault; and, as I looked down into its depth, it seemed so gloomy, and its walls were so black, that a feeling of terror made me stop on the first step of the staircase. But I summoned courage, and, on descending the steps, I found nothing in this vault but a deep well, which appeared to be now dry.

I returned to my chamber, where I examined all the furniture, and discovered another closet containing drawing materials, books, music, and a guitar. To offer me a musical instrument in this dismal dungeon, seemed like a cruel mockery; however, this guitar became most precious to me in the sequel. But I was agreeably surprised to find writing implements in the drawer of the table. I determined immediately to address a letter to the Count de Moncalde, and place it in the basket that was to be drawn up next day.

In effect I wrote to my persecutor a long letter, in which I implored him to give me my liberty, and restore to me my child; and to send us under a feigned name to France or Italy, pledging myself never to disclose the cause I had to complain of him. In this epistle I exerted all my eloquence; and I hoped so much from it, that after it was written I became more tranquil. I went to bed early, I slept quietly, and was awakened at five o'clock in the morning by the barking of Azor, which announced to me that Leonora was at the wicket. I rose hastily, threw on a wrapper, and ran to the foot of the stairs, where I saw the basket already let down and full of provisions. I emptied it, and put in the letter; but I expected to wait several days for an answer, and I allowed myself to hope that the door of the cavern would be opened for me about the end of the week.

As the time approached when I anticipated a reply, I felt my hopes diminish.—At last I saw the basket descend, and a letter in it inclosed in an envelope, which I tore open, and found my own letter to the Count still sealed, and a billet from Leonora containing these words:—

'My lord, the Count, is at Madrid. He has forbidden me to send him any letter or communication from you, not even the smallest message. He has ordered me to declare to you, if you make any attempt of this kind, that your fate is immovably fixed, and that nothing in the universe can change it. He has gone too far to recede. He will not give up your property, of which he is now in possession; nor will he run the risk of setting you at liberty, least you should disclose what has already passed.—It is now believed that you and your infant perished at sea, and that Alphonsine is the child of the Flemish servants. She is well, and is still with them in the cottage. Consider her as dead to you, for you will never see her more.'

Indignation and resentment for awhile suspended my anguish on reading this cruel billet; I called to mind with more bitterness than ever, the artifice which had allured me into entering the dungeon that had been prepared for me, and which was destined to be my tomb. I shuddered on reflecting how much I was in the power of Leonora. However, it was some consolation to me to recollect that I had money with me, and some valuable jewels; and I hoped that I might bribe her to write to the Count, and tell him what I had urged in my letter. I resolved to speak to Leonora, through the wicket; and the day after the next, I waited there at five in the morning.

As soon as the basket descended, I called Leonora, and she answered me. The sound of her voice made me start. Still, after being a prisoner for a week, and confined in this dreary solitude, I heard with pleasure the tones of a human being.—Leonora told me that she had been ordered not to speak to me, and that in future she would return no answer when I called her. I implored her at least to tell me something of my child, and she made no reply, and departed precipitately. I remained almost annihilated. How could I offer jewels or money to this pitiless goaler?

I passed my days most wretchedly in thinking of my captivity, and in weeping for my separation from my child. I tried to read, but I found it impossible. The books were all romances; and how could I be interested in the woes of fictitious characters, when my own sufferings were so real and so great. Once I summoned courage to take the guitar, for which there was a supply of strings and music, and placing before me a book of songs, *I* began to sing one; but as soon as *I* heard my voice resound through these dark and lonely vaults, *I* started and stopped. *I* felt as if it were sinful in my distress to sing any thing but sacred music. *I* commenced a hymn, but my tears soon choaked my voice

I walked about these vast caverns, carrying a small lantern that *I* had found in the closet. When *I* became tired of carrying this lantern, *I* set it on the ground and walked in the space it lighted. Insensibly my walk extended farther; and thus, without intending it, *I* acquired the habit of walking in darkness.

I went every evening to offer up my prayers in the cave of the fountain. The motion and murmur of the water rendered this the most agreeable place in my dungeon; and, independent of the cascade, the form of the rocks around it was striking and picturesque.

I wrote to Leonora to send me some religious books, and to tell me if my child was well. Both these requests were granted; and *I* was happy to hear that my unconscious babe did not suffer from being separated from her unhappy mother. Then *I* ventured to put in the basket five pieces of gold, with a billet in which *I* thanked Leonora, and gave her to understand that *I* had the means of rewarding still better, any kindness she might be disposed to show me. My present was very well received, and Leonora sent me a civil answer; in which, however, she repeated that she would always remain faithful to what she called her duty.

But *I* pined incessantly to see my child, and in a few days, feeling myself extremely ill and feverish, *I* wrote to Leonora, entreating her to come down to me, and *I* accompanied this request with a pearl ring. *I* was lying on my bed when the barking of my dog announced her arrival at the wicket. *I* quieted him and listened, and in the deep silence of the cavern, *I* heard afar the steps of Leonora. The sound made my heart beat violently, for in a few minutes *I* should again see a human form. She appeared at last; and *I* was affected to tears, and held out my arms to her. She carried in one hand a lantern, and in the other a basket filled with biscuits, bottles of wine and syrups. Her coarse and masculine face looked more forbidding than ever; no ray of pity, no trace of feeling softened its cold and harsh expression. She seated herself by my bedside, and in a severe tone enquired about my illness. *I* could not answer her; my voice was suffocated with sobs. Leonora felt my pulse, and then said *I* had no fever. She rose to leave me, and *I* seized her gown to detain her. *I* then protested that *I* could not live in this dungeon, deprived of my child and shut out from the light of day and the air of heaven. *I* besought her to take pity on me, and to give me my liberty and restore to me my infant, for which *I* would most amply reward her.

At these words Leonora fiercely interrupted me, as if I had proposed to her a crime. I still persevered in my entreaties, and promised to settle on her, when I resumed my property, a much larger pension than the Count would ever grant her, and to present her besides with an immense sum of money. 'But,' said Leonora 'how shall I be sure you will do all this?' 'My gratitude,' replied I, 'shall guarantee the certainty of your reward.' 'But even,' resumed Leonora, 'if it was possible for you to forget what you have already suffered, and that it was I that betrayed you into this dungeon, (in obedience however, to the orders of the Count) how will you shield me from the indignation of the world. I cannot restore you now to liberty without risking the loss of my own, and without betraying the Count my master, and subjecting him to the punishment of the laws.—Therefore cease to cherish this foolish hope, and never again speak to me on the subject, or *I* shall be obliged to inform the Count, and then you will be treated with far more rigor than heretofore.'

So saying, Leonora rose to depart. She left me petrified with grief and disappointment. Suddenly an extravagant thought restored to me all my energy. I conceived the design of running after my jailor, and escaping through the door by which she was to pass. I flew from my chamber; I heard the heavy step of Leonora, and I followed the sound. My dog who ran after me barking, prevented Leonora from hearing me behind her, and [illegible] being sure, they made her turn [illegible] *I* then perceived [illegible] that Leonora [illegible] taking her, *I* arrived [illegible] steps at the same [illegible] just behind her. [illegible] I saw her take the [illegible] lock and open the door [illegible] she passed through, [illegible] so impetuously that I [illegible] stairs. Emboldened by [illegible] *I* darted up the staircase [illegible] of lightning, and in a [illegible] the door at the top. Alas! [illegible]

In vain did *I* shake the [illegible] hands had not strength to [illegible] Leonora, furious at my [illegible] cape and enraged at her [illegible] moment, and threw herself [illegible] lioness seizing her prey. [illegible] ate struggle which [illegible] She held me in her strong [illegible] and tearing my handkerchief [illegible] she used it to tie my hands [illegible] I made the vaults resound [illegible] and overcome with despair [illegible] shoulder of my cruel enemy [illegible] me to my bed, untied my [illegible] to recover my senses as *I* could [illegible]

(*To be continued.*)

Gold Mine for S[illegible]

THE subscribers offer their [illegible] Mine for Sale known by the [illegible] ser's Mine, five miles North of Char[illegible] lenburg County, N. C. For terms [illegible] subscriber, living on the premises.

ELAM [illegible]

Oct. 23, 1840. [illegible]

Competition is the "[illegible] of "TRADE."

THE subscriber would inform [illegible] Mecklenburg County and the [illegible] eral, that he has again commenced the

Coach Making Business

in the town of Charlotte, and is now prepared to execute all ORDERS in his line, [illegible] common to the South. Having had [illegible] perience in the business and employing [illegible] of a superior grade and [illegible] he feels warranted in saying, that his [illegible] be equal, if not superior, to any made in [illegible] tion of country. All he asks is a fair [illegible] Work shall not be excelled in point of [illegible] beauty or durability.

All REPAIRING done in the best [illegible] the shortest notice.

His SHOP will be found one door [illegible] of Mr. Sumner's dwelling house.

CHARLES [illegible]

Charlotte, Jan. 6, 1840. [illegible]

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTU[illegible]

THE subscriber respectfully tenders his thanks to the inhabitants of Mecklenburg and surrounding country, for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him since he has been engaged in this place in the

Manufacturing of Carriag[illegible]

and assures them that his work, as heretofore, shall be finished on the most improved and [illegible] plans. Those in want of Carriages would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

All ORDERS from a distance will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

All kinds of REPAIRING done with [illegible] and on moderate terms.

CARTER CRITTEN[illegible]

April 10, 1840. [illegible]

MOFFATT'S Vegetable Life Medicines.

THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and enduing them with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable the happy effects of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefited, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every form and description.—Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them, and to remove the hardened faeces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against quack medicines—or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy, Costiveness, Diarrhœa, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scurvy, Ulcers, Inveterate Sores, Scorbutic Eruptions and Bad Complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Common Colds and Influenza, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In FEVER and AGUE, particularly, the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful; so much so that in the Fever and Ague districts, Physicians almost universally prescribe them.

MOFFATT'S MEDICAL MANUAL, designed as a domestic guide to health.—This little pamphlet, edited by W. B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York, has been published for the purpose of explaining more fully Mr. Moffat's theory of diseases, and will be found highly interesting to persons seeking health. It treats upon prevalent diseases, and the causes thereof. Price 25 cents—for sale by Mr. Moffatt's agents generally.

These Valuable Medicines are for sale by

T. J. HOLTON,
Charlotte, N. C.

MILITARY EXECUTIONS for sale at THIS OFFICE.